

# Newport Mercury

WHOLE NUMBER 9239

NEWPORT, R. I. SEPTEMBER 6, 1924

VOLUME CLXVII—NO. 13

## The Mercury

—PUBLISHED BY—  
The MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors  
A. H. SANBORN

Mercury Building  
121 THAMES STREET  
NEWPORT, R. I.  
Entered as Second Class Matter at the  
Postoffice at Newport, R. I. under  
the Act of 1915.

Established June, 1753, and is now in  
its one hundred and sixty-seventh year. It  
is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and  
with less than half a dozen exceptions,  
the oldest printed in the English language.  
It is a large quarto weekly of  
forty-eight columns, filled with interest-  
ing reading—editorial, State, local and  
general news, well selected miscellany,  
and valuable farmers' and household de-  
partments. Reaching so many households  
in this and other States, the limited  
space given to advertising is very val-  
uable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Blau-  
grip copies, in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra  
copies can be obtained at office of  
publication.  
Specimen copies sent free and special  
terms given advertisers by addressing the  
publishers.

## Local Matters

### THAMES STREET FIRE

The large grocery store of James  
H. Drury Company, at Thames street  
and Market Square, was badly dam-  
aged by fire last Saturday evening.  
The trouble started in a store room on  
the westerly side of the building, and  
although there were plenty of em-  
ployes in the front of the store, it was  
some time before the flames were no-  
ticed. A still alarm was first sounded,  
quickly followed by box 31, and when  
the apparatus arrived, the place was  
a mass of flames and smoke. Streams  
of water were quickly directed into  
the fire, but those who were first on  
the scene believed that several build-  
ings were doomed. The men had a  
hard fight and were handicapped by  
ammonia fumes, but after a time suc-  
ceeded in controlling the fire with less  
than had been feared.

The rear of the building was badly  
gutted, and there was much damage  
to stock by fire, smoke and water, but  
the place was cleaned up and ready  
for business as usual on Tuesday  
morning. On the upper floor, Stew-  
arts barber shop was badly damaged,  
and a tailor shop in the next building  
suffered considerable loss.

### MEDICAL MEN HERE

The quarterly meeting of the Rhode  
Island Medical Society was held with  
the Newport Medical Society in this  
city on Thursday. There was a large  
attendance of medical men from all  
parts of the state, and a delightful  
outing was enjoyed. Dinner was served  
at Newport Beach and a short busi-  
ness session was held. Later the vis-  
itors were taken for a ride about the  
city, visiting the Swiss village of  
Arthur Curtiss James, the garden of  
Mrs. Hugh D. Auchincloss, the Naval  
Hospital, and the Training Station,  
where a special drill was put on by  
Captain Orton P. Jackson.

The visitors were warm in their ex-  
pressions of appreciation of the hospi-  
tality of the Newport members, and  
all enjoyed themselves thoroughly.  
The deliberations at the business ses-  
sion were not vastly important, the  
fall meeting being more in the nature  
of a holiday.

Senator Burton K. Wheeler, LaFol-  
lette's running mate on the third par-  
ty ticket, spoke on Washington  
Square Thursday afternoon in the  
presence of quite an assemblage. He  
had a lovely time denouncing the Re-  
publicans and Democrats, the pre-  
datory interests, and the world in  
general, but had little to offer in the  
way of a constructive program.  
Many persons attended the meeting  
to see what he had to offer, but it is  
doubtful if he made any converts to  
his cause.

The chemical engine was called to  
the DeBlais property on Farewell  
street twice on Thursday to extin-  
guish sparks from the chimney that  
had landed among the shingles. At  
about the same time a call came for  
a dump fire on Garfield street, so that  
both combinations were kept busy for  
a time.

The members of John Clarke Chap-  
ter, Order of De Molay, will attend Di-  
vine service at Trinity Church next  
Sunday evening.

### LABOR DAY

Newport had a big crowd of people  
over Sunday and Monday, the two hol-  
idays coming together and bringing  
good weather having the effect of  
drawing many people to the seashore.  
Newport appeared to have its share,  
but the crowd would have been much  
larger undoubtedly had it not been for  
the rotten condition of the State road  
in Tiverton. Some strangers got into  
the road without knowing what they  
were up against, but many who had  
been over that way within the last  
few weeks positively refused to try it  
again. Some who came down by way  
of Fall River decided to go back by  
Bristol Ferry in order to avoid the bad  
road, with the consequence that the  
ferry was taxed to its utmost capac-  
ity. About 17 cars can be handled at  
a trip, but at one time there were  
forty-four cars in waiting on the  
Portsmouth side, blocking the road-  
way far beyond the railroad bridge,  
so that cars coming off the boat could  
not proceed on their way until a por-  
tion of these had been loaded.

There was also much difficulty in  
getting away from Newport on the  
part of those who came down by  
steamer from Providence. Both the  
Mount Hope and the New Shoreham  
brought down large numbers from  
Providence in the morning, left them  
at Newport and then proceeded to  
Block Island. At the Island they  
picked up for the return trip many  
more than they carried down, because  
of the close of the season there, with  
the result that when they reached  
Newport there was little room re-  
maining. The Mt. Hope was just able  
to take on all who wanted to go, and  
sailed promptly. At the New Shore-  
ham's landing place, at City Wharf,  
the conditions were different. As soon  
as the quota was reached Federal In-  
spectors gave orders that no more  
should be taken on board, with the re-  
sult that a large number were left on  
the wharf. Then there was something  
done. Many of them were taken on  
the smaller steamers, May Archer, but  
through some misunderstanding, the  
purser declined to honor the tickets of  
the New Shoreham. Some of them  
had money enough to take care of  
themselves by train or trolley, but  
others were down to their last cent  
and had nothing to take them home  
but the New Shoreham tickets. The  
police were finally called upon, and ar-  
ranged for two trucks to take up some  
of the party while others went by  
train. The New Shoreham line was  
supposed to reimburse the city for its  
costs. On arrival in Providence there  
was a wild crowd about the New  
Shoreham offices, but they were closed  
for the night, so that tempers had a  
chance to cool down before the next  
morning.

The day passed off quietly in New-  
port. In the morning the children had  
their annual scramble for prizes at  
the Beach. It seemed as if there was  
a larger crowd than ever. The 1000  
blocks began to come to light very  
quickly after the signal was given,  
and nearly all of them were discov-  
ered and the corresponding prizes  
were claimed. There were many bath-  
ers at all the beaches and the restau-  
rants were well patronized.

Work has been begun on the Bel-  
levue avenue pavement. A steam shovel  
is at work at the lower end, tearing  
up the old pavement to give way to  
the concrete, similar to that of Broad-  
way. Work will be carried on as late  
in the fall as possible, and the part  
that is then uncompleted will be fin-  
ished in the spring.

Several large battleships are now in  
Newport harbor for mobilizing before  
sailing for Hampton Roads for the  
winter. Many sailors have been  
ashore during the evenings, and the  
appearance of the streets looks like  
the height of summer.

Rev. Allen Jacobs was the speaker  
before the Lions Club on Thursday,  
giving an interesting description of  
the conditions in Oklahoma and Utah  
as he found them. He prophesies a  
great future for Utah especially.

The large tree near the Soldiers and  
Sailors' Monument, which went over  
in last week's storm, has been placed  
in position after trimming, and it is  
hoped that it will live.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly meeting of the  
board of aldermen on Tuesday even-  
ing, the monthly bills were approved  
and ordered paid, amounting to \$33,-  
253.55. The aldermen agreed to ask  
the representative council to author-  
ize the issue of \$75,000 in bonds to fi-  
nance the work on the Bellevue ave-  
nue pavement. There is still a con-  
siderable amount on hand from the  
last issue of pavement bonds, and it  
is felt that this additional amount will  
be sufficient for the present. The con-  
tract for furnishing the \$150,000 in  
anticipation of taxes went to the  
Aquidneck National Bank at 2.25 per  
cent. Two Boston bids were received  
also.

At the weekly meeting of the board  
on Thursday evening, Chairman Mac-  
Leod of the retail trade committee of  
the board of aldermen, appeared with  
a suggestion that the board recom-  
mend to the representative council the  
appointment of a committee to frame  
an ordinance regarding the control  
of traffic and parking conditions in the  
center of the city. The board thought  
it was a matter for them to consider,  
and they will hold an open meeting  
for suggestions from anyone interest-  
ed. Later an ordinance will be framed  
for submission to the representa-  
tive council. Chief of Police Sweeney  
said that his department was doing  
the best it could under the present  
regulations, but thought that more  
law would help.

The Newport Electric Corporation  
presented the draft of an ordinance  
providing for underground conduits in  
Broadway, and also for laterals in  
Bellevue avenue. The Broadway work  
has already been done before the new  
pavement was laid, and it is proposed  
to do the Bellevue avenue work before  
that pavement goes down. The mat-  
ter was referred to City Solicitor Sul-  
livan previous to sending it to the  
council.

The contract for printing the voting  
lists for the state election was award-  
ed to the Mercury Publishing Com-  
pany, the lowest bidder. Much rou-  
tine business was transacted, the  
session being held early to permit the  
member to attend the boxing matches  
at Freebody Park.

Saturday will be observed as fleet  
day in Newport, when the men from  
the battleships, and other vessels  
now in the harbor will be entertained  
under the auspices of the Chamber  
of Commerce. The program includes  
boat races in the harbor in the morn-  
ing for the Arthur Curtiss James  
and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont cups. At  
6.30 the winning crews will be enter-  
tained at dinner, and in the evening  
there will be an entertainment and  
smoker at Freebody Park, when sev-  
eral boxing bouts will be put on.

Tentative plans have been adopted  
for the observance of Defense Day  
in Newport on September 12. It is  
proposed to hold a street parade of  
the regular forces of the Army and  
Navy in the afternoon. In the even-  
ing there will be a public meeting at  
the Armory of the Newport Artil-  
lery, to which all will be invited.  
Special invitations will be sent to  
the various organizations in New-  
port. Good speakers will be secured  
and there will be a program of  
music.

The annual fall exhibition of the  
Newport Horticultural Society has  
attracted many visitors at the Beach,  
and the view of the large convention  
hall proved to be a wonderful sight.  
Flowers of all seasonable kinds,  
fruits and vegetables were displayed  
in profusion. Most of the large es-  
tates in Newport were represented  
by exhibits.

The public schools of Newport will  
open next Monday. At the same  
time, the opening session of the new  
Catholic High School on Bellevue  
avenue will be held. This will prob-  
ably be known as the De LaSalle  
Academy. The Catholic High School  
for girls will open in the St. Joseph's  
School building.

Hon. Patrick J. Murphy has pur-  
chased the property at 117-121  
Thames street, long occupied by "Sil-  
ver King" Sullivan. The sale was at  
auction and the property brought \$15,-  
700 after some spirited bidding.

### NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR

The annual Newport County Fair  
will open at the Fair Grounds in  
Portsmouth on Tuesday, September  
16, and will close on Friday night,  
September 19. Every day will be a  
busy one, and the indications are that  
this will be the largest and best exhi-  
bition ever held by this Society. In-  
asmuch as this Fair has a well estab-  
lished reputation as one of the best  
in New England, this is saying a good  
deal.

For the opening day many new fea-  
tures are promised. This will be  
known as Merchants' Day, and the  
Newport Chamber of Commerce is  
cooperating to make it a success. The  
Training Station Band will be pres-  
ent each day and will give free con-  
certs. The feature of Tuesday will be  
the cattle judging and the parade of  
all cattle exhibited. The cattle pre-  
mium list has been entirely revised by  
Superintendent Sumner D. Hollis, who  
is also the Newport County Agent of  
the Farm Bureau, and it is expected  
that some splendid animals will be ex-  
hibited. All the fine stock farms in  
Rhode Island will send entries, and  
many are expected from Massachu-  
setts and Connecticut as well.

Another feature of the opening day  
will be the athletic contests, including  
what is expected to be an exciting  
competition at "Barnyard Golf" be-  
tween the Gooseberry Specials, cham-  
pions of Kent County, and Brownell's  
Rusters, representing Newport Coun-  
ty. The famous Kolah Grotto Patrol,  
twice winner of the New England cup,  
will give an exhibition drill, which  
should be well worth seeing. A whip-  
pet race is also on the program for  
the day. There will be dancing in the  
evening, and supper will be served at  
6.00 o'clock. At 3.30 there will be a  
free exhibition of Jackson's Rural  
Circus in front of the grand stand.

Wednesday will be devoted princi-  
pally to the Horse Show, and Jack-  
son's Circus will appear again. In  
fact, there will be a performance by  
this circus each afternoon.

Thursday will be Governor's Day,  
when Governor Flynn, Congressman  
Clark Burdick and others will deliver  
addresses from the grand stand. There  
will also be a continuance of the  
Horse Show, as well as the other daily  
features.

Friday will be Children's Day, when  
there will be special features for the  
evening, including prize dancing and  
children's contests in the evening.

The various exhibits are expected to  
be fully up to previous years. The  
flower department premium list has  
been entirely re-written, and is ex-  
pected to draw many new entries.  
There will be free dancing each even-  
ing, to music by a splendid orchestra,  
and prizes will be offered for the best  
dancers.

If the weather is good, the attend-  
ance should be record breaking. Many  
improvements have been made to the  
buildings and grounds since the last  
Fair, including the erection of a new  
fence, which improves the appear-  
ance of the grounds very materially.

The annual meeting of the Associa-  
tion for the Prevention and Cure of  
Tuberculosis was held on Wednesday,  
President Norman M. MacLeod pre-  
siding. The various reports showed  
a successful year's work. Dr. MacLeod  
was re-elected president, Arthur B.  
Commerford and Frank M. Greenlaw  
vice presidents, and Thomas B. Con-  
don treasurer.

Congressman Ogden L. Mills of  
New York, who is occupying the Mills  
villa in Newport this summer, was  
married at Narragansett Pier on  
Tuesday to Mrs. Dorothy Randolph  
Fell of Philadelphia. The announce-  
ment came as a great surprise to the  
many friends of both Mr. and Mrs.  
Mills.

The annual ball for the benefit of  
the Firemen's Relief Fund was held at  
the Beach on Wednesday evening with  
the usual large attendance. A con-  
siderable sum was realized.

The Lions Club will entertain the  
Rotary Club at Miskania Camp on  
Thursday, September 18, for an all  
day outing.

Mr. Louis A. Gladding of Greenport,  
Long Island, called upon old friends  
in this city this week.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

#### Grange Bazaar

Aquidneck Grange held a bazaar  
at the town hall on September 2, 3  
and 4, which was well attended. This  
is the third annual bazaar. The  
grounds were beautifully decorated,  
as were the booths. The large carriage  
house was transformed into a dining-  
room. Mrs. P. F. Murphy was in  
charge, and a supper consisting of  
chowder, rolls, relishes, pie and coffee  
was served. The chowder was made  
by Mr. Lewis Manchester.

Booths where home-made candy, ice  
cream and soft drinks, and vegetables  
were sold, were freely patronized. Ba-  
con, bags of sugar and flour, as well  
as aluminum ware were sold on  
wheels. A parcel post booth was in  
charge of Miss Dorothy Thurston. A  
new novelty game where one threw  
baseballs to burst balloons, was in  
charge of Robert Grinnell, and a  
shooting gallery was in charge of Mr.  
Daniel Peckham. The dance hall was  
decorated with streamers of gold and  
blue crepe paper, and the fancy arti-  
cles table and white elephant table  
were in this hall. Dancing was en-  
joyed until a late hour.

Mrs. Harry Hazard has had as  
guests her niece and nephew, Mary  
and Thomas Hesse, of North Wey-  
mouth, Mass.

Messrs. Frank Sherman, Jr., and  
Maxwell Peckham, who have been on  
a 1300 mile automobile trip through  
New York state to the Canadian bor-  
der, have returned to their homes.

Mr. Karl Strong of New York will  
sing at the Methodist Episcopal  
Church on Sunday, September 7.

Miss Mary K. Nelson, director of  
the nursing service, who is well known  
here, has been transferred to the Con-  
stantinople hospital for three years.  
Miss Nelson, who is to sail on Sep-  
tember 9, will be the superintendent  
and will have the entire management.

The September meeting of the Mid-  
dletown Red Cross Public Health  
Committee was held at the Berkeley  
Parish House on Thursday evening. A  
letter was read giving the plans for  
a regional conference which will be  
held in Tiverton on September 10.  
Among the speakers will be Miss  
Edith M. Peckham, field representa-  
tive of Junior Red Cross and assistant  
director of the New England division,  
who will speak on "Junior Red Cross."

Repairs are being made at the Mid-  
dletown-Newport line to adjust the  
difference in height of the new pav-  
ing in Newport and the State Road  
in Middletown.

Miss Charlotte A. Chase entertained  
the members of Colonel William  
Barton Chapter, D. A. R., at her home  
at an all-day meeting on the anniver-  
sary of the Battle of Rhode Island.  
The Vice Regent, Mrs. Otto Ehrhardt,  
called the meeting to order after a  
basket lunch, and the usual routine  
business was conducted. It was voted  
to purchase a new flag for the Chap-  
ter House. It was voted to send \$25  
to the Saratoga Battleground Associ-  
ation. A letter was read from the  
Regent, Mrs. George A. Sward, giving  
an interesting account of a recent  
visit to the Saratoga Battleground.  
The regular meeting will be held on  
September 12, National Defense Day,  
at the Chapter House.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spooner have  
moved to their new home on Gypsum  
Lane.

Miss Miriam Bowker of Taunton is  
spending the week with Miss Roberta  
Elliott.

Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham has had as  
week-end guests Mr. and Mrs. Joseph  
Farnum and family of Providence and  
Miss Gladys Peckham also of Provi-  
dence.

Mrs. Willard Chase has returned  
to her home from the Newport Hospi-  
tal.

Mrs. A. E. Farnum Conger, of  
Worcester, Mass., gave a family clam-  
bake on Monday at the home of her  
sisters, the Misses Peckham, for her  
children and grandchildren.

Mrs. Kate Bailey has had as guests  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Bailey and  
their son, of South Dartmouth, Mass.

Mrs. Phoebe Manchester and her  
nephew, Master Robert Dennis, who  
have been guests of Mrs. Manches-  
ter's nephew, Mr. Elmer Coggeshall,  
in Bangor, Me., have returned to their  
home here.

Another whist for the benefit of the  
Middletown Free Library was given  
at the Holy Cross Guild House under  
the direction of Mrs. Clarence Thur-  
ston. There were several tables play-  
ing. The prizes were won by Mrs.  
William R. Howard, Mrs. Gilbert Eli-  
ott and Miss Rita Edmondson. Dan-  
cing followed, with music by Mr. Os-  
mer Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham  
have had as guests Mrs. Peckham's  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wallace Far-  
nham of Peru, Vt., and Mr. and Mrs.  
George Griffin, of Worcester, Mass.

### PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

#### Accident at Island Park

Miss Edna Durfee and Miss Jose-  
phine Rose were painfully injured at  
Island Park last Saturday. A clam-  
bake was being served to 600 Fall  
River city employes, some of whom  
were under the influence of liquor and  
began to quarrel among themselves.  
Miss Durfee and Miss Rose were wait-  
ing on table, and the men became  
unusually quarrelsome, hitting both  
waitresses. Miss Durfee was hit on  
the head and rendered unconscious,  
and Miss Rose was struck on the  
shoulder, dislocating it, before anyone  
could come to their aid.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Macomber  
have as guests Rev. and Mrs. Roderick  
MacLeod and family of Hanover,  
Mass.

The schools of this town opened on  
Tuesday. Miss Church of Tiverton and  
Miss Freeborn of Fall River have  
been secured to teach at the Quaker  
Hill School in place of Mrs. O'Connor  
and Miss Sheehan of Newport, who  
taught there last year. Mrs. Mary  
Caswell is re-employed there this  
year. There are so many 7th grade  
pupils that different arrangements  
will be made, as there is more than  
the rooms can accommodate.

Chief of Police William J. Deegan  
and Federal Agent Mullen of Boston  
visited a shed on the lower end of  
Power street last Saturday night and  
seized nearly 200 cases of alleged  
Scotch whiskey, which was taken to  
Providence by the Federal authorities.

A building at the old fish works at  
the north end of the island was burned  
on Sunday night. This building was  
used as the office building for the fish  
works and later by the Narragansett  
Shipbuilding Company. It was under-  
lease to a man whose home is in  
Westfield, Mass., and who lost valu-  
able papers and other property in the  
fire. The Portsmouth fire apparatus  
was called, but not until the fire had  
gained much headway.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry J. Sherman,  
(nee Miss Louise Gray), have re-  
turned from their wedding trip by  
automobile through all of the New  
England states except Connecticut.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sherman are residing at  
their home near Quaker Hill garage.

The G. T. Club of St. Mary's Church  
held a clam-bake at the shore of Green-  
vale Farm, the home of General and  
Mrs. James V. Parker, on Labor Day.

Mrs. Mary Ditter of Brookton,  
Mass., has been guest of her sister,  
Miss Harriet Sanford.

Mrs. Emma Gray of Tiverton and  
Mrs. Elliott Sowle of Childs street  
have returned to their homes after  
spending a week in Providence with  
Mrs. Clara Huddy.

The women of St. Anthony's Church  
gave their annual lawn party last  
week at the Fair Grounds. There was  
a large attendance. A chicken salad  
supper was served in the dining hall.  
The booths, which were well patron-  
ized, were prettily decorated. Dan-  
cing in Mayer Hall was enjoyed in the  
evening.

Mrs. Jennie Miller, who was seri-  
ously injured in an automobile-motor-  
cycle accident in front of Mr. John R.  
Manchester's store about three years  
ago, has been visiting friends in New-  
port. Mrs. Miller has many friends  
in this town, who will be glad to learn  
that she has so far recovered from the  
accident as to be able to fill a position  
as a night nurse at the St. Elizabeth's  
Home, Providence.

The Troop of Boy Scouts of New-  
port who have been camping at Law-  
ton's Valley broke camp on Monday  
and returned to their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Newton Holland  
have been guests of Mrs. Holland's  
sister, Mrs. Ruth Brown Johnson, at  
Wailum Lake.

Mrs. Annie Childs of Providence,  
who has been visiting relatives in  
Newport, has concluded her visit there  
and is now guest of Mr. and Mrs.  
William W. Anthony.

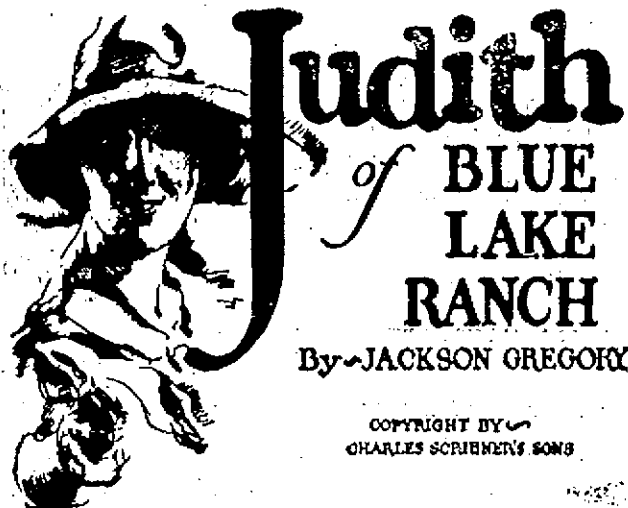
The Sewing Circle of Sarah Re-  
bekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., held  
a meeting on Wednesday afternoon at  
the home of the president, Mrs. Emma  
Sherman.

Mr. Alfred V. Sherman is enjoying  
his vacation. During his absence Mr.  
Basil Matthews is taking up his du-  
ties at the grocery store of Mr.  
Charles A. Carr.

A whist was given on Friday even-  
ing at the home of Mrs. D. Frank  
Hall, for the benefit of Col. William  
Barton Chapter, D. A. R.

Mrs. Alexander Boone entertained  
at a bacon bat at her home Thursday  
evening, in honor of Mrs. Ralph An-  
thony, who expects to leave here  
soon for Millis, Mass., where Mr. An-  
thony is employed in the Cliquot  
plant.

Mrs. Augustus Wilbur is visiting  
her sister, Miss Mollie Smith, in  
Moore's Mills, N. Y.



Copyright by  
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

In these days with women winning championships in outdoor games and athletic contests and successfully imitating the life of a cowboy, it is not surprising to find a heroine of fiction who takes a man's part in the management of a big enterprise and brings to bear the qualities of courage, coolness and daring especially called for in making the undertaking a success. It is decidedly logical, particularly in the West where girls on ranches are taught to shoot straight, tame outlaw horses, brand cattle and in general respects be qualified not only to take care of themselves but to meet any exigency calling for judgment and nerve.

The boys of the Blue Lake outfit were pretty thoroughly disgusted when they learned they were to have a girl for a boss. Opinions changed, however, when a few of Judith's quiet exploits, performed under the stress of necessity and without any bravado or sacrifice of womanliness, proved her to be the best man on the big ranch. Judith did not seek the job of management. It was forced upon her through the death of her father and her realization that her foreman was a rascal bent upon wrecking the enterprise in the interests of a rival concern.

It was a stupendous job and the girl who could handle it successfully deserved to be the heroine of an exciting romance. Judith is decidedly welcome because she is a new type of heroine. She is all the more welcome from the fact that she is not an exaggerated type. There are plenty of girls in the West and elsewhere who, given such a grand old father to train them, as Judith had, would be able to show that true steel which she exhibited; and, like Judith, would remain sweet and womanly throughout. Judith will win readers just as she won the Blue Lake boys. It is only fair to reveal that there was one of those boys who held out against surrender. He had old-fashioned notions of what a woman should be and what a woman can do. With the exception of Judith, he is the most interesting character in the story.

## CHAPTER I

### Bud Lee Wants to Know

Bud Lee, horse foreman of the Blue Lake ranch, sat upon the gate of the home corral, bulled a cigarette with slow brown fingers, and stared across the broken fields of the upper valley to the rocky glow above the pine-lined ridge where the sun was coming up. His customary gravity was unusually pronounced.

"If a man's got the hunch an egg is bad," he mused, "is that a good and sufficient reason why he should go poking his fingers inside the shell? I want to know!"

Tommy Burkitt, the youngest wage-earner of the outfit and a profound admirer of all that tactfully, good humor and quick capability which went into the makeup of Bud Lee, approached from the ranch-house on the knoll. "Hi, Bud!" he called. "Trevors wants you. On the jump."

Burkitt stopped at the gate, looking up at Lee. "On the jump, Trevors said," he repeated.

For a moment Lee sat still, his cigarette unlighted, his broad black hat far back upon his close-cropped hair, his eyes serenely contemplative upon the pluck of the sky above the pines. Then he slipped from his place and, though each single movement gave an impression of great leisureliness, it was but a flash of time until he stood beside Burkitt.

"Stick around a wee bit, laddie," he said gently, a lean brown hand resting lightly on the boy's square shoulder. "A man can't see what is on the cards until they're tipped, but it's always a fair gamble that between dawn and dusk I'll gather up my string of colts and crowd on. If I do, you'll want to come along?"

He smiled at young Burkitt's eagerness and turned away toward the ranch-house and Bayne Trevors, thus putting an early end to an enthusiastic acquiescence.

"They ain't no more men ever cooled like him," meditated Tommy, in an approval so profound as to be little less than out-and-out devotion.

And, indeed, one might ride up and down the world for many a day and not find a man who was Bud Lee's superior in "the things that count." As tall as most, with sufficient shoulders, a slender body, narrow-hipped, he carried himself as perhaps his forebear walked in the days when open forests or sheltered caverns housed them, with a little gracefulness born of the perfect play of superb physical development. His muscles, even in the slight movement, flowed fluidly; he had slipped from his place on the corral gate less like a man than like some great, splendid cat. The skin of hands, face, throat, was very dark, whether by inheritance or because of long exposure to sun and wind. It would have been difficult to say. The eyes were dark, very keen, and yet reminiscently grave. From under their black brows they had the habit of appearing to be reluctantly withdrawn from some great distance to come to rest, steady and

calm, upon the man with whom he chanced to be speaking.

The giant, sure-footed form was lost to Tommy's eyes; Lee had passed beyond the clump of wild lilacs whose glistening, heart-shaped leaves screened the open court about which the ranch-house was built. A strangely elaborate ranch-house, this one, set here so far apart from the world of rich residences. There was a score of rooms in the great, one-story, rambling edifice of ruddy squared timbers set in field-stones and cement, rooms now closed and locked; there were flower-gardens still cultivated daily by Jose, the half-breed; a pretty court with a fountain and many roses, out upon which a dozen doorways looked; wide verandas with glimpses beyond of fireplaces and long expanses of polished floors. For, until recently, this had been not only the headquarters of Blue Lake ranch, but the home as well of the chief of its several owners. Luke Sanford, whose own efforts alone had made him at forty-five a man to be reckoned with, had followed his fancy here extensively and expensively, allowing himself this one luxury of his many lean, hard years. Then, six months ago, just as his ambitions were stepping to fresh heights, just as his hands were filling with newer, greater endeavor, there had come the mishap in the mountains and Sanford's tragic death.

Lee passed silently through the courtyard and came to the door at the far end. The door stood open; within was the office of Bayne Trevors, general manager. Lee entered, his hat still far back upon his head. The sound of his boots upon the bare floor caused Trevors to look up quickly.

"Hello, Lee," he said quietly. "Wait a minute, will you?"

Quite a different type from Lee, Bayne Trevors was heavy and square and hard. His eyes were the glinting gray eyes of a man who is forceful, dynamic, the sort of man who is a better captain than lieutenant, whose hands are strong to grasp life by the throat and demand that she stand and deliver. Only because of his wide and successful experience, of his initiative, of his way of quick, decisive action, mated to a marked executive ability, had Luke Sanford chosen Bayne Trevors as his right-hand man in so colossal a venture as the Blue Lake ranch. Only because of the same pushing, vigorous personality was he the unlimited authority of a dictator over a petty principality.

In a moment Trevors lifted his frowning eyes from the table, turning in his chair to confront Lee, who stood lounging in leisurely manner against the door-lamb.

"That young idiot wants money again," he growled, his voice as



sharp and quick as his eyes. "As if I didn't have enough to contend with already."

"Meaning young Hampton, I take it?" said Lee quietly.

Trevors nodded savagely.

"Telegram. Caught it over the line the last thing last night. We'll have to sell some horses this time, Lee."

Lee's eyes narrowed imperceptibly. "I didn't plan to do any selling for six months yet," he said, not in expostulation but merely in explanation. "They're not ready."

"How many three-year-olds have you got in your string down in the Big meadow?" asked Trevors crisply.

"Counting everything. How many?"

"Seventy-three."

The general manager's pencil wrote upon the pad in front of him "73," then swiftly multiplied it by 50. Lee saw the result, \$3,650 set down with the dollar sign in front of it. He said nothing.

"What would you say to fifty dollars a head for them?" asked Trevors, whirling again in his swivel chair.

"Three thousand six fifty for the bunch?"

"I'd say the same," answered Lee deliberately, "that I'd say to a man that offered me two bits for Daylight or Ladybird. I just naturally wouldn't say nothing at all."

Trevors smiled cynically. "What are the seventy-three colts worth, then?"

"Right now, when I'm just ready to break 'em in," said Bud Lee thoughtfully, "the worst of that string is worth fifty dollars. I'd say twenty of the hard ought to bring fifty dollars a head; twenty more ought to bring sixty; ten are worth seventy-five; ten are worth an even hundred; seven of the Red Duke stock are good for a hundred and a quarter; the other four Red Dukes and the three Robert the Devils are worth a hundred and fifty a head. The whole bunch, an easy fifty-seven hundred little iron men."

He stared hard at Trevors a moment. And then, partially voicing the thought with which he had grappled upon the corral gate, he added meditatively: "There's something a little peculiar about an outfit that will listen to a man offer fifty backs on a string like that."

His eyes, cool and steady, met Trevors' in a long look which was little short of a challenge.

"Just how far does that go, Lee?" asked the manager curiously.

"As far as you like," replied the horse foreman coolly. "Are you going to sell those three-year-olds for thirty-six hundred?"

"Yes," answered Trevors bluntly. "I am. What are you going to do about it?"

"Ask for my time, I guess," and although his voice was gentle and even pleasant, his eyes were hard. "I'll take my own little string and move on."

"Curse it!" cried Trevors heatedly. "What difference does it make to you? What business is it of yours how I sell? You draw down your monthly pay, don't you? I raised you a notch last month without your asking for it, didn't I?"

"That's so," agreed the foreman equably. "It's a cinch none of the boys have any kick coming at the wages."

For a moment Trevors sat frowning up at Lee's inscrutable face. Then he laughed shortly. "Look here, Bud," he said good-humoredly, an obvious seriousness of purpose under the light tone. "I want to talk with you before you do anything rash. Sit down." But Lee remained standing, merely saying, "Shoot."

"I wonder," explained Trevors, "if the boys understand just the size of the job I've got in my hands! You know that the ranch is a million-dollar outfit; you know that you can ride fifteen miles without getting off the home-range; you know that we are doing a dozen different kinds of farming and stock-raising. But you don't know just how short the money is! There's that young idiot now, Hampton. He holds a third interest and I've got to consider what he says, even if he is a weak-minded, inbred pup that can't do anything but spend an inheritance like the born fool he is. His share is mortgaged; I've tried to pay the mortgage off. I've got to keep the interest up. Interest alone amounts to three thousand dollars a year. Think of that! Then there's Luke Sanford dead and his one-third interest left to another young fool, a girl! Every two weeks she's writing for a report, eternally butting in, making suggestions, hampering me until I'm sick of the job."

"That would be Luke's girl, Judith?"

"Yes. Two of the three owners' kids, writing me at every turn. And the third owner, Timothy Gray, the only sensible one of the lot, has just up and sold out his share, and I suppose I'll be hearing next that some superannuated female in an old lady's home has inherited a fortune and bought him out. And now you, the best man I've got, throw me down!"

"I don't see," said Lee slowly, after a brief pause, "just what good it does to sell a good string of horses like they were sheep. Half of that herd is real horse-flesh, I tell you."

"Well," snapped Trevors, "suppose you are right. I've got to raise three thousand dollars in a hurry. Where will I get it?"

"Who is offering fifty dollars a head for those horses?" asked Lee abruptly. "It might be the Big Western Lumber company?"

"Yes."

"Oh-huh. Well, you can kill the rats in your own barn, Trevors. I'll go look for a job somewhere else."

Bayne Trevors, his lips tightly compressed, his eyes steady, a faint, angry flush in his cheeks, checked what words were flowing to his tongue and looked keenly at his foreman. Lee met his regard with cool unconcern. Then, just as Trevors was about to speak, there came an interruption.

The quiet of the morning was broken by the quick thud of a horse's shod hoofs on the hard ground of the courtyard. Bud Lee in the doorway turned to see a strange horse drawn up so that upon its four bunched hoofs it stood to a splendid, slender figure, which in the early light he mistook for a boy, slip and

of a saddle. And then, suddenly, a girl, the spurs of her little riding-boots making jingling music on the veranda, her riding-quirt swinging from her wrist, had stepped by him and was looking with bright, snapping eyes from him to Trevors.

"I am Judith Sanford," she announced briefly, and there was a hop in her young voice which went ringing, bell-like, through the still air. "Is one of you men Bayne Trevors?"

A quick, shadowy smile came and went upon the lips of Bud Lee. It struck him that she might have said in just that way: "I am the queen of England and I am running my own kingdom!" He looked at her with eyes filled with open interest and curiosity, making swift appraisal of the flush in the sun-browned cheeks, the confusion of dark, curling hair disturbed by her curious riding, the vivid, red-blooded beauty of her. Mouth and eyes and the very clashing of the dark head upon her superb white throat announced boldly and triumphantly that here was no wax-petted filly of a lady but rather a maid whose blood, like the blood of the father before her, was turbulent and hot and must bubble like a wild mountain-stream at opposition. Her eyes, a little darker than Trevors', were the eyes of fighting stock.

Trevors, irritated already, turned hard eyes up at her from under corrugated brows. He did not move in his chair. Nor did Lee stir except that now he removed his hat.

"I am Trevors," said the general manager curtly. "And, whether you are Judith Sanford, or the queen of Siam, I am busy right now."

"You talk soft with me, Trevors!" cried the girl passionately. "If you want to hold your job five minutes! I'll tolerate none of your high and mighty airs!"

Trevors laughed at her, a snarl in his laugh. "I talk the way I talk," he answered roughly. "If people don't like the sound of it they don't have to listen! Lee, you round up those seventy-three horses and crowd them over the ridge to the lumber camp. Or, if you want to quit, quit now and I'll send a sane man."

The hot color mounted higher in the girl's face, a new anger leaped up in her eyes.

"Take no orders this morning that I don't give," she said, for a moment turning her eyes upon Lee. And to Trevors: "Busy or not busy, you take time right now to answer my questions. I've got your reports and all they tell me is that you are going to the hole as fast as you can. What business have you got selling off my young steers at a sacrifice?"

"Go, get those horses, Lee," said Trevors, ignoring her.

Again she spoke to Lee, saying crisply: "What horses is he talking about?"

With his deep gravity at its deepest, Bud Lee answered: "All L-S stock. The eleven Red Duke three-year-olds; the two Robert the Devil colts; Brown Babe's filly, Comet."

"All mine, every running hoof of 'em," she said, cutting in. "What does Trevors want you to do with them? Give them away for ten dollars a head or cut their throats?"

"Look here—" cried Trevors angrily, on his feet now.

"You shut up!" commanded the girl sharply. "Lee, you answer me."

"He's selling them fifty dollars a head," he said with a secret joy in his heart as he glanced at Trevors' flushed face.

"Fifty dollars!" Judith gasped. "Fifty dollars for a Red Duke colt like Comet?"

She stared at Lee as though she could not believe it. He merely stared back at her, wondering just how much she knew about horseflesh.

Then, suddenly, she whirled again upon Trevors.

"I came out to see if you were a crook or just a fool," she told him, her words like a slap in his face. "No man could be so big a fool as that! You—you crook!"

The muscles under Bayne Trevors' jaws corded. "You've said about enough," he shot back at her. "And even if you do own a third of this outfit, I'll have you understand that I am the manager here and that I do what I like."

From her bosom she snatched a big envelope, tossing it to the table. "Look at that," she ordered him. "You big thief! I've mortgaged my holding for fifty thousand dollars and I've bought in Timothy Gray's share. I swing two votes out of three now, Bayne Trevors. And the first thing I do is run you out, you great big grafting fat-head! You would chuck Luke Sanford's outfit to the dogs, would you? Get out the ranch. You're fired!"

"You can't do a thing like this!" snapped Trevors, after one swift glance at the papers he had whisked out of their covering.

"I can't, can't I?" she jeered at him. "Don't you fool yourself for one little minute! Pack your little trunk and hammer the trail!"

"I'll do nothing of the kind. Why, I don't know even who you are! You say that you are Judith Sanford? He shrugged his massive shoulders. "How do I know what game you are up to?"

"You can't bluff me for two seconds, Bayne Trevors," she blazed at him. "You know who I am, all right. Send for Sunny Harper," she ended sharply.

"Discharged three months ago," Trevors told her with a show of teeth. "Johnny Hodge, then," she commanded. "Or Tod Bruce or Bing Kaley. They all know me."

"Fired long ago, all of them," laughed Trevors, "to make room for competent men."

"To make room for more crooks!" she cried, her own brown hands balled into fists scarcely less hard than Trevors' had been. Then for the third

time she turned upon Lee. "You are one of his new thieves, I suppose?"

"Thank you, ma'am," said Bud Lee gravely.

"Well, answer me. Are you?"

"No, ma'am," he told her, with no hint of a twinkle in his calm eyes. "Leastwise, not his exactly. You see, I do all my killing and highway robbing on my own books. It's just a way I have."

"Well," Judith sniffed, "I don't know. It will be a jolt to me if there's a square man left on the ranch! Go down to the bunk-house and tell the cook I'm here and I'm hungry as a wildcat. Tell him and any of the boys that are down there that I've come to stay and that Trevors is fired. They take orders from me and no one else. And hurry. If you know how. Goodness knows, you look as though it would take you half an hour to turn around!"

"Thank you, ma'am," said Bud Lee. "But you see I had just told Trevors here he could count me out. I'm not working for the Blue Lake any more. As I go down to the corral, shall I send up one of the boys to take your orders?"

There was a little smile under the last words, just as there was a little smile in Bud Lee's heart at the thought of the boys' taking orders from a little slip of a girl. Inside he was chuckling, vastly delighted with the comedy of the morning.

"She's a sure-enough little wonder-bird, all right," he mused. "But, say, what does she want to butt in on a man's-size job for, I want to know?"

"Lee," called Trevors, "you take orders from me or no one on this ranch. You can go now. And just keep your mouth shut."

Bud Lee was turning to go out and down to his horse when he saw the look in Trevors' eyes, a look of consuming rage. The general manager's voice had been hoarse.

"D—n you," shouted Trevors, "get out!"

"Cut out the swear-words, Trevors," said Lee with quiet sternness. "There's a lady here."

"Lady!" scoffed Trevors. "He laughed contemptuously. 'Where's your lady? That?' and he leveled a scornful finger at the girl. 'A ranting, tough, of a female who brings a breath of the stables with her and scolds like a fish-wife!'"

"Shut up!" said Lee, crossing the room with quick strides, his face thrust forward a little.

"You shut up!" It was Judith's voice as Judith's hand fell upon Bud Lee's shoulder, pushing him aside. "If I couldn't take care of myself do you think I'd be fool enough to take over a little job like running the Blue Lake? Now—" and with blazing eyes she confronted Trevors—"If you've got any more nice little things to say, suppose you say them to me!"

Trevors' temper had had ample provocation and now stood naked and hot in his hard eyes. In a blind instant he laid his tongue to a word which would have sent Bud Lee at his throat. But Judith stood between them and, like an echo to the word, came the resounding slap as Judith's open palm smote Trevors' cheek.

"You wildcat!" he cried. And his two big hands flew out, seeking her shoulders.

"Stand back!" called Judith. "Just because you are bigger than I am, don't make any mistake! Stand back I tell you!"

Bud Lee marveled at the swiftness with which her hand had gone into her blouse and out again, a small-caliber revolver in the steady fingers now. He had never known a man—himself possibly excepted—quicker at the draw.

But Bayne Trevors, from whose make-up cowardice had been omitted, laughed sneeringly at her and did not stand back. His two hands out before him, his face crimson, he came on.

"Fool!" cried the girl. "Fool!" Still he came on. Lee gathered himself to spring.

Judith fired. Once, and Trevors' right arm fell to his side. A second time, and Trevors' left arm hung limp like the other. The crimson was gone from his face now. It was dead white. Little beads of sweat began to form on his brow.

Lee turned astonished eyes to Judith.

"Now you know who's running this outfit, don't you?" she said coolly. "Lee, have a team hitched up to carry Trevors wherever he wants to go. He's not hurt much; I just winged him. And go tell the cook about my breakfast."

But Lee stood and looked at her. He had no remark to offer. Then he turned to go upon her bidding. As he went down to the bunk-house he said softly under his breath: "Well, I'm d—d. I most certainly am!"

## CHAPTER II

### Judith Puts It Straight

Wrinkled, grizzled old half-breed Jose, his hands trembling with eagerness, stood in the smaller rose-garden culling the perfect buds, a joyous tear running its zigzag way down each cheek.

"La senorita sees come home!" he announced as Lee drew near on his way to the bunk-house. "Jesi Maria! Eem my heart it is like the singing of little birds. Mire, senor. My flowers bloom! the brighter, already—no?"

"You've known her a long time, Jose?"

"Seneca she ees born!" and Jose, unharmed, wiped a tear upon the back of a leathery hand. "Senor Sanford and me, senor, we teach her when she ees so little!" Jose's shaking hand was lowered until it marked the stature of a twelve-inch pigmy. "Never

at all until one year ago does she leave us and the ranch. We, us two who love her, senor, learn her to walk and to ride and to shoot and to talk. You shall hear her say, 'Buenos dias, Jose, mi amigo! You shall see her kiss the cheek of old Jose. Madre de Dios! I would go down to hell for her to bring back fire to warm her little feet een weenter!'"

Lee went thoughtfully on his way to the bunk-house. "I've got orders for you fellows," he said from the doorway. "The boss of the outfit, the real owner, you know, just blew in. Up at the house. Says you boys are to stick around to take orders straight from headquarters. You, Benny," to the cook, "are to have a man's size breakfast ready in a jiffy."

Naturally Benny led the clan on with a string of oaths. What in blazes did



A Second Time and Trevors' Left Arm Hung Limp Like the Other.

the owner of the ranch have to blow up for anyway?—he wanted to know. He accepted the fact as a personal affront. Who was this owner?—demanded Ward Hannon, the foreman of the lower ranch, where the alfalfa fields were.

Lee explained gravely that the newcomer was some sort of relative of old Luke Sanford, who had recently acquired a controlling interest in the ranch. Ward Hannon grunted contemptuously. "The Lord deliver us!" he moaned. "Easter Jasper! One of the know-all-about-it brand, huh, Bud? Eli bet he combs his hair in the middle and smokes cigars out'n a box! The putty-headed loons can't even roll their own smokes."

"Don't believe," hazarded Lee differently, "from the looks of our visitor that—that the owner smokes anything!"

"Listen to that!" grunted Ward Hannon. "Softy, huh?"

"Well," Bud admitted slowly, "looks sort of like a girl, you know!"

"Wouldn't that choke you?" demanded Carson, the cow foreman, a thin, awkward little man, gray in the service of "real men." "Taking orders off'n a fool easterner's bad enough. But old man or young, Bud?"

"Just a kid," was Lee's further dampening news. And as he nonchalantly buttered his hot cakes he added carelessly: "Something of a scrapper, though. Just put two thirty-two calibers into Trevors."

They stared at him incredulously. Then Carson's dry cackle led the laughter.

"You're the biggest liar, Bud Lee," said the old man good-naturedly. "I ever focused my two eyes on. I'll lay an even bet there ain't nobody showed a-tall up this morning."

"You, Tommy," said Lee to the boy at his side, "shovel your grub down lively and go hitch Molly and old Pie-face to the buckboard. That's orders from headquarters," he grained. "Trevors is to be hauled away first thing."

Tommy looked curiously at his superior. "On the level, Bud?" he asked doubtfully.

"On the level, laddie," was the quiet response.

And young Burkitt, wondering, but doubting no longer, hastened with his breakfast.

The others, looking at Lee's sober face questioningly, fired a broadside of inquiries at him. But they got no further information.

"I've told you boys all the news," he announced positively. "Lord! Isn't that an awful for this time of day? The real boss is on the job: Trevors is winged; you are to stick around for orders from headquarters."

Out of the tail of his eye he saw the swift approach of Bayne Trevors. The general manager's face was black with rage and through that dark wrath showed a dull red flush of shame. He walked with his two arms lax at his sides.

"Give me a cup of coffee, Ben," he commanded curtly, stomping into a chair. "Hurry!"

Benny, looking at him curiously, brought a steaming cup and offered it. Trevors moved to lift a hand; then sank back a little farther in his chair, his face twisting in his pain.

"Put some milk in it," he snarled.

"Then hold it to my mouth. For the love of heaven, hurry, man!"

Then no man there doubted longer the mad fate Bud Lee had brought them. Down from Trevors' sleeves, staining each hand, there had come a broadening trickle of blood. Trevors drank swiftly, draining the cup.

"Get this coat off me," he com-

Continued on Page 3



## JUDITH OF BLUE LAKE RANCH

Continued from Page 2

"Curse you, don't tear my arms off! Sit the sleeves!"

It was Lee who, pushing the clumsy

cook aside, silently made the two

bandages from strips of Trevors' shirt.

It was Lee who brought a flask of

brandy from which Trevors drank

deep.

And then came Judith.

They stared at her as they might

have done had the heavens opened

and an angel come down, or the earth

split and a devil sprung up. She looked

in upon them with quick, keen eyes

which sought to take every man's

measure. They returned her regard

with a variety of amazed expressions.

Never since these men had come to

work for Hayne Trevors had a woman

so much as ridden by the door. And

to have her stand there, composed,

utterly at her ease, her air vaguely

authoritative, a vitally vivid being

who might, suddenly, have taken

any form from the dawn, bewildered

them.

"I am Judith Sanford," she said in

her abrupt fashion, quite as she had

made the announcement to Lee and

Trevors. "This outfit belongs to me,

I have fired Trevors. You take your

orders straight from me from now on.

Cook, give me some coffee."

She came in without ceremony and

sat down at the head of the table. Benny

hastily brought the coffee. From some

emotion certainly not clear to him he

went a violent red. Perhaps the emotion

was just sheer embarrassment. He

brought hot cakes with one hand

while with the other he buttoned his

gaping shirt-collar over a bulging,

hairy chest.

Men who had finished their break-

fasts rose hastily with a marked awk-

wardness and ill-concealed haste and

went outside, whence their low voices

came back in a confused consultation.

Men who had not finished followed

them. In an amazingly short time

there were but the girl, Lee, Trevors

and the cook in the room. Bud Lee,

moving with his usual leisureliness,

was following when Judith's cool

voice said quietly:

"You, Lee, wait a moment. I want

to talk with you."

Lee hesitated. Then he came back

and waited.

The men outside naturally grouped

about the general manager. His angry

voice, lifted clearly, reached the two

in the room.

"I'm fired," said Trevors harshly.

"As soon as I can get going I am

leaving for the Western Lumber camp.

Every one of you boys holds his job

here because I gave it to him. Do

you want to hold it now, with a fool

girl telling you what to do? Do you

want men up and down the state to

laugh at you and jeer at you for a

pack of sottes and imbeciles? Or do

you want to roll your blankets and

quit? To every man that jumps the

job here and follows me today I promise

a job with the Western! You fellows

know the sort of boss I've been

to you. You can guess the sort of

boss that chicken in there would be.

Now I'm going. It's up to you. Stick

to a white man or fuss around for a

woman?"

He had said what he had to say

and, cursing when his shoulder struck

a form near him, made his way down

to the stables. Burkit was ahead

of him, going for the team.

"Well, Lee," said Judith sharply.

"Where do you get off? Do you want

to stick? Or shall I count you out?"

"I guess," said Bud very gently,

"you'd better count me out."

"You're going with that crook?"

"No. I'm going on my own."

"Why? You're getting good money

here. If you're square I'll keep you

at the same figure."

But Bud shook his head.

"I'm game to play square," he said

slowly. "I'll stick a week, giving you

a chance to get a man in my place.

That's all."

"What's the matter with you?" she

cried hotly. "Why won't you stay

with your job? Is it because you don't

want to take orders from me?"

Then Lee lifted his grave eyes to

hers and answered simply: "That's

it. I'm not saying you're not all right.

But I got it figured out, there's just

two kinds of ladies. If you want to

know, I don't see that you've got any

call to tie into a man's job."

"Oh, scall!" cried the girl angrily.

"You men make me tired. Two kinds

of ladies. And ten thousand kinds of

men! You want me to dress like a

doll, I suppose, and keep my hands

soft and white and go around like a

brainless, simpering fool! There are

two kinds of ladies, my fine friend:

the kind that can and the kind that

can't! Thank God I'm none of your

precious, sighing, hothouse little

fools!"

Gulping down a last mouthful of

coffee, she was on her feet and passed

swiftly out among the men.

"You men!" she cried, and they

turned sober eyes upon her, "listen to

me! You've heard that big stiff rant;

now hear me! I'm here because I be-

long here. My dad was Luke Sanford

and he made this ranch. I was raised

here. It's two-thirds mine right now.

Trevors there is a crook and I told him

so. He's been trying to sell me out,

to make such a failure of the outfit

that I'd have to let it go for a comic

song. He got gay and I fired him.

He tried to manhandle me and I

plugged him. And now I'm going to

run my own outfit! What have you

got to say about it, you grumbling old

grouch with the crooked face! Put

up or shut up! I'm calling you!"

The men turned from her to Ward

Hannon, the field foreman, who had

been Trevors' right-hand man and who

now was sneering openly.

"I'm saying it's no work for a kid

of a girl," grumbled Hannon. "You

run an outfit like this!" He laughed

defiantly. "It can't be did."

"It can't, can't it?" cried Judith.

"Tell me why, old smarty. Spit it

out, Hivell!"

Jake Carson's shrill cackle cut

through a low rumble of laughter.

"That's passing it to him straight,"

said the old cattleman. "What's the

word, Ward?"

Ward Hannon shrugged his shoulders

and spat impudently. "I ain't

saying nothing," he growled, "only

this: I got a right to quit, ain't I?

Well, I'm quitting. Any time you

keep me working for a female girl

that can't ride a horse 'bout fallin'-

off, that can't see a pig stuck 'bout

fainting, that can't walk a mile 'bout

getting laid up, that can't..."

"Slow up there!" called Judith.

"Didn't I stick a pig already this

morning, and have I keeled over yet?

Didn't I ride the forty miles from

Rocky Bend last night and get here

before sunup? Listen to me, chief

kicker: If you've got a horse on the

ranch I can't ride I'll quit right now

and give you my job! How's that

strike you? I tell you the word on

this ranch is going to be 'Put up or

shut up! Which is it, Growly?"

Again the men laughed and Hannon's

face showed his anger.

"Mean that, lady?" he demanded

briefly.

"You can just bet your eyes I mean

it!"

Hannon turned toward the stable.

"All right. We'll see who's going to

put up or shut up!" he jeered over his

shoulder. "You ride the Prince just

two little minutes and I'll stay and

work for you!"

Bud Lee from the doorway inter-

fered. He was a man who loved fair

play and he knew the Prince. "None

of that, Ward," he called sternly.

"Not the Prince!"

But Judith, her eyes aflame, whirled

upon Lee, her voice like a whip as she

said: "Lee, you keep out of this. The

sooner you learn who's running things

here the better for you."

"Maybe so," said Lee quietly. "But

don't you fool yourself you can ride

Prince. There's not a man on the job

except me that can ride him." It was

not boastfully said, but with calm as-

sureness. "He's an outlaw, Miss Jud-

ith. He's the horse that killed Jimmy

Carson last spring, and Jimmy—"

"Go ahead, Ward," Judith repeated.

"I've got something to do today be-

sides play pussy-wants-a-corner with

you boys."

Ward went, his eyes filled with

malice. Two or three of the other

men joined their voices to Bud's and

Carson's, expostulating, telling of that

fearful thing, an outlaw horse. Judith

maintained a scornful silence.

In due time Ward came back. He

was leading a saddled horse, a great,

wild-eyed roan that snapped viciously

as he came on, walking with the wide,

spreading stride of a horse little used

to the saddle. Judith measured him

with her eyes as she had measured

the men in the bunkhouse.

"He's an ugly devil," she said, and

Lee, at her side, smiled again. But

the girl had not altered her inten-

tion. She stepped closer, looking to

clinch, bit and reins. She commanded

Ward to draw the latigo tighter, and

Ward did so, dodging back as the big

brute snapped at him.

Judith laughed. "Look out, Ward,"

she taunted him. "He's after your

hair!"

Two men held the Prince. At Jud-

ith's command they shortened the stir-

rups and then blinded him with a ban-

danna handkerchief. Then, moving

with incredible swiftness, she was in

the saddle, the reins firmly gripped.

The Prince, a sudden trembling thrill-

ing through him, stood with his four

feet planted. The girl leaned forward

and whipped the blind from his red-

rimmed eyes.

"There's a good boy!" said Judith

coolly. "Buck a little for the lady,

Prince!"

Slowly the great muscles of

Prince's leg and shoulder and flank

corded. The trembling passed; he was

like a horse carved in bluish granite.

He shook his head a little. Judith,

her hand tightening upon the reins,

held his head well up, the severe bit

thwarting the attempt to get his nose

down between his forelegs.

Then suddenly, without warning, the

horse whirled, leaping far out to the

left, striking with hard hoofs bunched,

gathering himself as he landed, swer-

ing with the quickness of light, plun-

Established 1765  
**The Mercury.**  
Newport, R. I.  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
Office Telephone 181  
Home Telephone 1010  
**Saturday, September 6, 1924**

Labor Day is past, the excursion season is practically over, and some of the most delightful days of Newport's splendid autumn are yet to come. The late stayers will enjoy themselves.

The special election to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate caused by the death of Senator Colt, will be held on November 4th, the same day as the regular election. This will require no additional election machinery, other than another place on the ballot, or possibly a distinct ballot. The additional cost will be small.

The Republican State Central Committee have endorsed Jesse H. Metcalf as the party nominee for United States Senator to succeed LeBaron B. Colt, and he will undoubtedly be the choice of the State convention. Mr. Metcalf is a man who has long been in touch with state and national affairs, and will be a valuable man in the senate. He has a wide acquaintance throughout the state, and is held in the highest respect. A man of ability, education, and of unimpeachable character, he may well be chosen to represent the State of Rhode Island at Washington.

The proposition laid before the board of aldermen Thursday evening by Mr. A. J. MacIver to draft an ordinance for the better regulation of auto traffic in the congested part of Newport is one that will command general support. There should be more one-way streets in the center of the city, and also better control of parking. The police have instituted better regulations within the past two months, but ordinances are required to give them full authority. It would also be an excellent idea to examine all drivers' licenses and registration cards occasionally.

A Republican candidate for Governor of Rhode Island has yet to be selected. It will behoove the party to go slow and pick a man that can command the election by the sheer evidence of ability and integrity. It is time for the Republicans to retrieve the state from the two years of misrule that have prevailed under the present administration, and to insure success in this endeavor it is highly essential to pick the right man to head the ticket. Nor is second place of much less importance. The people have learned during the past two years that the Lieut. Governor is the presiding officer of the senate, and they want a man who can preside with dignity and rule impartially. In other words, they want the exact opposite of the present presiding officer.

Automobiles killed eight persons in Rhode Island during the month of August, two less than in the similar month last year. This may be due to greater caution on the part of the drivers as well as on the part of the pedestrians. Not all accidents are the fault of the drivers, by any means, but it is a fact that cars are being operated today by persons who should never have been granted licenses. Also it is safe to say that there are hundreds of drivers who are operating without licenses, including many boys and girls under sixteen years of age. In Massachusetts they have a very efficient system of holding-up cars at different spots, and requiring drivers to show their licenses and their registration cards. One such inspection revealed nearly 30 per cent. of the drivers without licenses.

General Agent Young, the American in charge of the German reparation payments, says that he intends to make the Germans pay to the breaking point, but is opposed to going beyond that point. This is about as wise a statement as could well be made. It will probably not please the Germans, but it shows them what they can expect, and also that their country will be protected inasmuch as they will not be required to pay more than is possible. The difficulty with all previous reparation plans is that they have gone beyond the possibility of the Germans to pay, and also that no adequate provisions have been made for distributing the payments among the creditor nations without depressing the German exchange to a point where their money depreciates. One important feature of the Dawes plan is for the absorption of these payments in such a way as to maintain the value of the German gold mark.

THE TENTH OF SEPTEMBER

On Wednesday next will occur the one hundred and eleventh anniversary of the ever memorable Battle of Lake Erie, where Rhode Island men, under the leadership of the youthful Perry, a Newporter, won immortal fame and redeemed a vast continent. The history of that memorable battle has been many times written and should be familiar to every grown person and to every school boy in the land. We do not propose to repeat the story here. In 1869 the city of Cleveland erected at its own expense a beautiful monument in that city commemorative of the important battle. This monument is constructed of Rhode Island granite, and surmounted by a statue of Perry cut in Italian marble. At the time of its erection sixty-four years ago, it was considered an exquisite work of art. It was dedicated on the 10th of September of that year. The ceremonies were attended by Governor Sprague, his staff, members of the Rhode Island General Assembly and the Providence Light Infantry.

Perry Monument in Lake Erie

This magnificent structure on Put-in-Bay in Lake Erie, in sight of where the battle was fought, and where the officers of both fleets that were killed in the battle were buried, is pronounced by good authority to be the finest thing of its kind in America. It is built of Pink Millford Granite from the quarries in Millford, Mass., and cost in round figures one million dollars. The monument itself has been completed for some five years, but the parkway of the grounds, some fourteen acres contributed by the State of Ohio, has been delayed to this year, waiting for a Government appropriation for that purpose, which was made by the last Congress. The appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars, in round figures, passed both houses without a dissenting vote. In getting this appropriation Congressman Burdick and the rest of the Rhode Island delegation in Congress did good service. The height of this monument is some 375 feet, from base to the top of the dome. The contributions for the construction of this monument were made by the U. S. Government, which has contributed in all \$349,185.00, and by Rhode Island, Massachusetts and Kentucky, and the states around the Great Lakes, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. This monument, which has been open to the public for a number of years, is, and has been, self supporting from the first. It has proved a very popular spot for the many thousands that visit that island every summer. The first season that it was opened to the public the income in round figures amounted to some six thousand dollars. This amount has increased every year, so that last year it had passed the ten thousand dollars mark. When the work now underway is completed the monument in commemoration of the brave deeds of Rhode Island men, under the leadership of the immortal Perry will be the finest show spot in all America.

WHITE FLOUR NOT THE BEST FOOD

Dr. John P. Sutherland of Boston, who has been studying food values for 24 years, says white flour and white sugar have caused more deaths in the last 50 years than whiskey. Not that there is any positive harm in the white flour and sugar. The harm is negative. It lies in what they do not contain. Dr. Sutherland explains that white flour contains hardly anything but starch, and people can't live on starch. Chickens and pigeons starve to death when fed nothing else. But on flour made from the whole wheat grain, they thrive. Worms are never found in white flour, he says, because they know there's no nourishment there. They love whole wheat and graham flour. The white sugar similarly lacks nutritive elements. The best sugar, he maintains, is that provided by nature, in fruit. That sugar not only nourishes, but doesn't ruin children's teeth. The trouble is that civilized man comes to choose food largely by the way it looks. White appeals to him—or to her—so white is chosen regardless of the demands of the stomach. And the only reason why most of us don't starve to death, like the chickens and pigeons, is that we eat some other things—though often not as much of them as we should—containing the nutritive qualities carefully eliminated from the flour and sugar by the millers and refiners.

Maiden hearts in this country are all a-flutter. The Prince of Wales is here, and if he is looking for a bride, perhaps he could find one to share his humble lot.

MAKE MONEY EARN ITS KEEP

An officer of the United States Treasury says there is more than \$400,000,000 hoarded in this country by people who distrust banks or are indifferent to the benefits of bank deposits.

Many of them, he says, are plain misers, who love to hoard over their gold, silver, and banknotes. About \$200,000,000 is stored in cupboards and mattresses of foreign-born residents who are unaccustomed to banks. Farmers are hoarding perhaps \$125,000,000.

All of this is understandable. Coins have a pleasant tingle in one's pocket, and to many eyes an engraved green-back or yellow-back is more beautiful than any other work of art. The foreign-born have more excuse for acting as their own bankers than the native-born, because it is often a new thing for them to have money, and often their experiences with petty bankers of their own nationality have been unfavorable. Farmers have poor banking facilities, than any other classes.

Yet in nearly all cases, this withholding of money from the bank vaults where it naturally belongs is bad. Money is the chief tool of our economic system. Like any other tool it is made to use. Unlike other tools, it does not wear out, but grows with use.

It is foolish for the owner of any sum larger than pocket cash to forego the interest it will bear. But there is a stronger reason for banking it. Putting the money into the bank is putting it into circulation and stimulating business. It is using the same money, over and over again, for wages, salaries and distribution of the necessities of life. The banks cannot lend money to carry on business, or to build houses and develop farms, unless people first deposit it with them.

UNCLE SAM'S DOMAIN STILL GROWING

Big figures no longer carry much meaning, but there is a thrill in the announcement that the United States now contains almost 114,000,000 people and may be expected to reach that total some time in August.

It is a tremendous lot of human beings. Imagine them all lined up for you to count. Imagine them marching past a given point. Imagine them assembled at one place, in a compact crowd. It is not thus that nations were reckoned of old. Many a nation, famous in history, numbered not more than a few score thousand.

It is probably the literal truth, too, that ours is today the most numerous nation in this populous world. There are more Russians in Russia, to be sure, and more Chinese in China and more Indians in India. But in none of those cases does the aggregation of human beings crowd within the recognized geographical boundaries properly constitute one nation. The Russians, the Chinese, the Indians all are divided into many races, speaking many languages and living as different peoples.

Our 114,000,000 Americans, in spite of their varied origin and the diversity of language and custom found among individuals and localities, are nevertheless one people with one language and culture, bound together by one great system of transportation possessing one great, highly organized press and one harmonious system of education.

The numerical immensity of the nation is overcome by the perfection of its means of communication. As a result, any American can go anywhere in America and still be among his kind. A little foreign travel shows what a unique blessing this is, for so vast an area and population.

Weekly Calendar SEPTEMBER 1924

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed
8 Sat	5 15	6 12	7 11	8 10	9 10	10 11	11 12	12 1	1 2	2 3	3 4
9 Sun	5 16	6 13	7 12	8 11	9 11	10 12	11 1	12 2	1 3	2 4	3 5
10 Mon	5 17	6 14	7 13	8 12	9 12	10 1	11 2	12 3	1 4	2 5	3 6
11 Tues	5 18	6 15	7 14	8 13	9 13	10 2	11 3	12 4	1 5	2 6	3 7
12 Wed	5 19	6 16	7 15	8 14	9 14	10 3	11 4	12 5	1 6	2 7	3 8
13 Thurs	5 20	6 17	7 16	8 15	9 15	10 4	11 5	12 6	1 7	2 8	3 9
14 Fri	5 21	6 18	7 17	8 16	9 16	10 5	11 6	12 7	1 8	2 9	3 10

First quarter, 11b. 3.47 morning  
Full moon, 11th, 1.01 morning  
Last quarter, 20th, 10.56 evening  
New moon, 28th, 3.17 evening

Deaths.

Suddenly, in this city, 2d inst., Cora H. Tangeman, mother of Cornelius H. Tangeman.  
In this city, 2d inst., Ernest E. Hull, of Jamestown.  
In this city, 3d inst., Christopher B. son of Isiah B. and Margaret M. Congdon.  
In Middletown, 1st inst., Lizzie Gifford, wife of William H. Gifford.  
In Middletown, R. I., Sept. 4th, Lewis W. Sharkey, in his 63th year.  
In Providence, Sept. 2, Christina, widow of William J. Trimby, in her 53th year.  
In Bristol, Sept. 2, George V. Arnold, father of Dr. Fred A. Arnold of this city.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

The wedding of Lucretia Beatrice Ball, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cassius Clay Ball, of Block Island, to Carl Henry Suckow, of the Suckow Milling Co., (Franklin, Indiana, at Ocean View Hotel, August 30, was the crowning social event of the season.

Owing to a fractured tendon of the ankle Mr. Ball was confined to his bed. Therefore the ceremony under a canopy of boxwood, bayberry and hollyhock, was performed in his room in the presence of only the nearest relatives and most intimate friends. Dr. Horace A. Roberts officiated, using the Episcopal service.

At four o'clock as the first chords of the Wedding March were struck by the Aetna Orchestra, of Ocean View, the bridal party appeared on the main staircase, preceded by Mortimer Newton, William Patton, Jr., Warren Patton and Owen Reed, who carried white ribbons to the farther end of the drawing room, making a passage along the lobby and east corridor through the crowd of friendly Ocean View guests, who had congregated to catch a glimpse of the bride, whom some had known from her childhood. The ushers, Samuel B. Swan of Barrington, R. I., and Nicholas Ball of Block Island, brother of the bride, followed. Then came Mr. and Mrs. Suckow, who took their positions where, with the mother, Mrs. C. C. Ball, they received.

The room, beautiful at all times, but with its artistic decorations, took on a festive air which made a charming setting for a charming bride.

During the reception Fred C. Boynton and Harry H. Rose, of Ocean View, assisted the ushers. Miss Martha Edna Bosworth, a Dana Hall classmate of the bride, sang "Oh, Promise Me!"

The table which bore the bride's cake was resplendent with silver candlesticks, silver baskets and vases of pink gladioli.

The cake was a work of art, designed and executed by Albert Mollerup of the Ocean View. The bride, according to custom, cut the first slice of cake.

The buffet luncheon was under the personal supervision of Mr. William Patton. The bride's gown was perfect in its simplicity. She wore a most becoming tulle veil, fastened with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of orchids and lily of the valley.

The mother of the bride wore an orchid gown, hat of deeper shade and carried Ophelea roses.

The maternal grandmother, Mrs. Nathan Mott, wore gray satin with point lace and carried white roses.

The paternal grandmother, Mrs. Nicholas Ball, wore a black lace gown, diamond brooch and carried a bouquet of white roses.

Mrs. Samuel B. Swan was most becomingly gowned in a smart French gray, with jade ornament, and hat of the same shade. She carried pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Suckow took the Mount Hope at 6:00 p. m. They will be at home after November first in Franklin, Indiana.

Rev. and Mrs. A. Hesford are spending a week with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Morris, at Pascoag, R. I.

The Midnight Frolic and Dance held from 12 midnight until 4 a. m. Labor Day by Mohegan Council, American Men, was a big success, nearly 300 being in attendance.

Omar Littlefield left Block Island last week for Green Hill, where he has enlisted in the Coast Guard Service under Captain William F. Hooper.

Mr. Marcus Day of Detroit, Mich., spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Day, at the Surf Hotel.

On Sunday morning, at 10.45 a. m., Rev. M. D. Kneeland, D. D., secretary of the Lord's Day League of New England, will preach at the First Baptist Church. In the evening Dr. Kneeland will deliver a lecture on his recent trip around the world. On this occasion the illumination will be furnished by the recently installed Westinghouse Electric Lighting System.

COULD HAVE NO BETTER LEGACY

"It is my wish," wrote Charles H. Baker of Mohegan Lake, N. Y., in his will, "that my children be strong and sturdy and courageous; that my boys strive for honor, fame and reasonable competency rather than for great fortunes; that they have reverence for women; that my daughters have the ambition to be happy, helpful, true and loving wives, and to take for husbands men of character, thrift and industry rather than of fortune or title."

The testator also left a considerable fortune to his children. But is not this paternal wish, coming to them so impressively from beyond the grave, the finest part of their legacy—and as fine a legacy as any children could have?

Representatives of the United States Public Health Service began a brief campaign to exterminate rats along the water front on Friday. Poisoned bait was spread about the infested places and it is expected that rapid progress will be made.

All eyes were turned to Boston on Friday in the hope of seeing the return of the around-the-world flyers.

How Some Birds "Nest"

Martins and wrens, which once made their homes in hollow trees exclusively, now prefer the bird boxes erected by kindly human beings when they can find those that have not been used by the English sparrow.

The whippoorwill, night hawk and all of their family make no nest, but deposit their eggs directly on the ground or upon the dead leaves which cover it.

The little Parula warbler makes its nest almost invisible by plucking it in the midst of a bunch of moss, near some tree from which it is practically indistinguishable.—Nature Magazine.

How Clearing House Works

The operations of the New York clearing house are exactly the same in principle as those of a bank clearing house, with the exception that stock certificates are exchanged (cleared), instead of checks and drafts. A sheet is made out by each member and presented to the clearing house every day before 7 p. m. On one side is entered the list of stocks to be delivered and their full market value, and on the other side is entered the list of stocks to be received and their full market value.

How Dog Aided Criminals

Dogs are easier to teach than most animals, and for that reason are favorites with criminals. A couple of pickpockets "bowed an enormous mastiff which they trained to dash up to anyone whom they indicated and, apparently with a playful head, knock him over. The two would rush up and, with profuse apologies for their dog's carelessness, raise the fallen person from the ground. While they were doing so, the victim's watch and chain and money, and anything else of value, would be skillfully taken.

How Should Water Taste?

Although the palatability of water is largely a matter of individual taste, there are objectionable tastes in water that can be ascribed definitely to either elements such as iron, chlorine or an alkali, decaying vegetation, microscopical organisms or pollution by trade wastes, etc. When tanks or reservoirs become contaminated from any of these causes the cheapest and easiest way is to clean out the container and start with a new supply, though copper sulphate or chlorine properly used are very effective in controlling organisms in such reservoirs.

Many Are Like the Plums

The Plums were the most parsimonious family in Plunkettville. They chose their friends very carefully—for what they could get out of them. In particular they "cultivated" the Plums, who were wealthy and had social position.

A few weeks later a friend told the Plums that "the Plums are totally ruined, and are going to appeal for help to all their friends."

"Oh, George," sighed Mrs. Plume, "Isn't it lucky that we are angry at them?"

Walter S. White of Portland, Me., won a race with the stork while bringing his wife to a hospital from the suburbs in his automobile, but in court he had to pay the penalty for reckless driving.

A barn and five tons of hay owned by the Worcester Agricultural Society at the New England fair grounds was burned to the ground last week. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss is estimated at \$5000.

Three members of one Lowell family were in the District Court, charged with drunkenness. The mother and son, who was of age, were placed on probation. The father was sentenced to the House of Correction for three months.

Approximately 500 of New Bedford's magnificent shade trees were uprooted by the worst gale in the history of the city last week. The giant elms carried down telephone and electric wires as they fell and damaged scores of houses.

Carroll Bradbury, 12, and his brother, Edward, 11, asked Judge George F. Hinckley in municipal court, Portland, Me., to send them to the state school for boys for their own good. They were arraigned on the charge of malicious mischief, including repeated visits to apple orchards, after Frank Small, 12, had been sentenced to that institution during his minority for evading the payment of trolley carfare.

The steady downpour Aug. 26 was just what the Cape Cod cranberry growers had been praying for. Notwithstanding pessimistic reports from Middleboro and the Cape, concerning the cranberry crop outlook, Henry W. Turner, one of the owners of the Paradise cranberry bog, the largest in Foxboro, asserts that the outlook is just as good as it was at this time last year. The berries are small and much moisture is needed to bring them to the proper size.

There was great rejoicing at the home of Mrs. Stanley Ellis of 10 Talmer ave., Lynn, Mass., over the return of a prodigal table, which had been missing for two years. It was a rainy, blustering night when little left home, and all the neighbors were mystified. The other night Mrs. Ellis heard a persistent meowing at the front door. She went to the door and there was the cat. All tending to prove that a cat may be down but never out, also that they always come back.

The superstition among sailorsmen in New Bedford called attention to the fact that when the whaling bark Wanderer, which was wrecked in last week's gale, saw the ship's cat "Tom" was left ashore.

A carpenter's coat and overalls took the place of the customary ministerial frock when the Rev. Myron L. Cutler, pastor of the Universalist Church, East, Jaffrey, N. H., performed the marriage ceremony, for Miss Ruth F. Johnson and David R. Young, both of Worcester, Mass. The young couple found Mr. Cutler shingling the roof of his church. Despite his pleadings that he be given time to change into the proper attire the couple refused to wait.

Details have been made public of some of the plans for financing a public utility enterprise that is expected to connect a number of electric power and lighting plants now being operated in New Hampshire and Vermont. Control has already been gained of plants representing about 200,000,000 kilowatt hours. The initial block of 2600 shares of authorized preferred stock of the New Hampshire Power company, amounting to \$2,000,000, is said to have been placed privately. This is the first step toward building up a system that has already taken over electric properties in Newport, Sunapee, Coombscook, Antrim, Bennington, Hillsborough, Canaan and Enfield.

Representation Denied 35 Towns.—New Hampshire towns that, under the system of proportional representation, are not entitled this year to elect members of the state House of Representatives are 35 in number. They are:

Acworth, Benton, Brookfield, Carroll, Centor Harbor, Croyden, Danbury, Dorchester, East Kingston, Eaton, Ellsworth, Errol, Frances-town, Gilsum, Groton, Hart's Location, Hill, Lee, Lempsster, Lyman, Lyndeborough, Marlow, Middleton, Newbury, Newfields, Randolph, Roxbury, Salisbury, Sandown, Sharon, Stoddard, Surry, Temple, Washington, Wentworth's Location, Windsor.

Commissioner E. W. Butterfield, of the state department of education has been appointed New Hampshire representative of the Institute of Educational Opinion, to be in session at Parkhaven Hotel, Lake Sunapee, Oct. 2, 3 and 4. The Institute will follow the plan of the Williamstown conferences, except that there will be no formal addresses and the membership will be limited to 100, the first 100 applicants to be eligible to attend. The discussions will be informal throughout, anybody present being entitled to express his views, the subjects to be taken up including nationalism vs. internationalism, public vs. private schools, American history text books, educating for citizenship, etc.

Mrs. Mary E. Kendrick, oldest resident of Worcester, Mass., celebrated August 27, at her home, 1 Brookfield street, the 103d anniversary of her birth. Mrs. Kendrick was born in Milford, N. H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Crosby, and she became the wife of John S. Kendrick of Worcester, 75 years ago. They went to live in the house which Mrs. Kendrick and her daughter now occupy. The house was built by Mr. Kendrick from brick fashioned out of clay found on the farm and the wood work was cut from timber that grew on the farm. John W. Kendrick, the Chicago engineer, who died a few months ago, was a son of Mrs. Kendrick.

New England youths as a group feel slightly below the average of physical efficiency resulting from tests in the civilian military training camps of 1923, according to figures given out at the war department. Four events made up the test—100-yard dash, running broad jump, running high jump and bar vault with spiked shoes and athletic uniforms barred.

The average score was 51.9 for the United States; for New England 50. East central and eastern states groups scored lower averages than New England's. New Hampshire and Connecticut each exceeded the average. Arkansas led the states with 57. New England states scored in the following individual averages: Massachusetts 47, New Hampshire 52, Vermont 44, Rhode Island 48, Maine 47 and Connecticut 52. The scoring for this year's camps will be announced later.

A little thing like a marriage to a Lowell girl on Friday didn't hinder Pasquale Nassi of 49 Thornton avenue, Lawrence, from marrying a Methuen girl the very next day, though, to be sure, it did cause some inconvenience during the honeymoon, according to the statements of the police in court there. The officers said that for more than three years Nassi maintained two homes, one in Lowell and the other in Methuen, with a wife and child in each, and his duplicity was revealed by mere chance.

The Democratic state convention will be held in Worcester, Mass., on Sept. 20, the same day the Republican state convention is held there, according to an announcement made by Robert R. Purdie, chairman of the Worcester Democratic city committee. Although the two parties have frequently held conventions on the same day, it will be the first time in the memory of party leaders that both have met in the same city on the same day.



## RICHARD F. GRANT

President Chamber of Commerce of the U. S.



## WOMAN EXPOSES 15 MILLION GEM ROBBERY

Husband and Friend Also Confess When She Names Them and Jewel Dealer in Hold-up Here.

New York.—The arrest of four persons charged with complicity and conspiracy in connection with the robbery of Alexander Feldenheimer, diamond dealer of 170 Broadway, by two bandits, who escaped with unset gems worth \$75,000, followed by confessions of three prisoners, inspired a police declaration that evidence has been obtained likely to lead to arrest of a director of criminal operations involving millions of dollars annually.

James J. Burns, twenty-two years old, a chauffeur, living at 335 East Eighty-second street; his wife, Dol Kelly, a burlesque actress, and Harry Chance, a former dry goods salesman, were taken into custody while at dinner in a restaurant operated by Mrs. Burns' father at the above address. Later Max Wolff, a Nassau street diamond dealer, who was with Feldenheimer in his store when the robbers entered, was locked up in a cell at police headquarters after the three others had implicated him.

Mrs. Burns, after several hours of questioning by detectives at Old Slip station, broke down and handed over to them \$4,750 which she carried in a small handbag. The money, she explained, was all that remained of \$5,000 paid by a "fence" on the proceeds of the robbery. Mrs. Burns then made a confession, implicating Burns and Chance, the detectives said.

Evidence pointing to the existence of a thoroughly organized and ably directed band of jewel robbers, whose ramifications extend from coast to coast with connections in the principal cities of Europe, is said to be in possession of detectives employed by Lloyd's Agency. Millions have been paid in insurance on stolen gems within the last two years, and, as a result, jewelry insurance has been raised to almost prohibitive figures.

## WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

MADRID.—Heavy fighting has taken place in Morocco on the Wad Lau front. Government forces have been withdrawn to their bases.

BERLIN.—The Rhineland Commission's president sent an apology to Cardinal Schulte of Cologne, who, at the point, was forced to descend from his car at a sentry post to show his credentials.

PARIS.—Should the Reparations Commission be unable to agree on Germany's defaults, decision on the matter will be in the hands of the American, Clarence Mott Wolley, among others.

BOSTON CITY, Ida.—United States Senator William E. Borah and Representatives Addison T. Smith and Burton L. French were renominated by acclamation by Idaho Republicans.

CHICAGO.—Bobbed hair is going out of style—at least on the stage. The authority for this statement is Ned Weyburn, who stages the "Ziegfeld Follies."

KOENIGSBERG, Germany.—Travel by air in Germany is almost as cheap as a second class ticket on a train. The cost to go from here to Berlin by airplane is 30 marks, while by rail it is 44 marks.

CLINTON, Iowa.—Ghouls plundered the grave of Ruby Belle Richoff, widely known circus dwarf, and secured jewelry worth \$1,500.

PARIS.—Government circles are resigned to the German reichstag's delay in ratifying the pact of London but believe new elections will return a majority in favor of it.

GENEVA.—Foremost on the agenda of the thirtieth session of the council of the league of nations are the questions of the league assuming military control of Germany, Austria, Hungary and Bulgaria and settlement of the Mosul oil lands dispute.

## WORLD FLYERS REACH LABRADOR

Return to American Mainland 5 Months and 14 Days From Their Start.

## MEN SHOW PHYSICAL STRAIN

They Express Keen Joy at Their Success, Holding Their Journey Nearly Ended—Difficult Flight From Greenland Is Made.

Up Board the U. S. S. Richmond at Indian Harbor, Labrador.—Five months and fourteen days after beginning their world-gliding tour at Santa Monica, Cal., the army world fliers landed again in the waters of continental North America.

Ending the difficult crossing of the North Atlantic, beset with mishaps and delays, Lieutenant Smith and Lieutenant Nelson made the 570-mile crossing of Davis Strait—next to the Iceland-Greenland hop the most difficult of the entire Atlantic leg—in 6 hours and 49 minutes, with a north-west wind, varying from 40 to 20 miles per hour, and speeding as high as 125 miles per hour.

They left the water at Ivigtut, Greenland, at 6:29 a. m., Eastern Standard Time, and arrived at Ice Tickle, two miles from Indian Harbor, at 1:18 p. m., Eastern Standard Time.

Despite the desolate aspect of the barren Labrador coast, empty of people except for a few fishermen and traders, the fliers received a warm welcome on returning to the American mainland. When the planes appeared, flying low above the rocky flets outside the harbor, the flagship Richmond, belching out black smoke as a guide to the pilots, greeted the aviators with ear-splitting blasts of its siren, continuing until the planes circled about the little bay, or Tickle, and settled on the water near the wharf.

Admiral Magruder and Captain Cotton went ashore to greet the fliers and to welcome them home.

The four men aboard the planes, wearied with the physical strain of the journey and the suspense of the long delays since they left Kirkwall on August 2, expressed the keenest joy, declaring that their world journey was practically ended.

After three days' delay at Ivigtut because of unfavorable weather, today's conditions were almost ideal for the flight across the strait, fog-haunted 60 per cent of the time. In the early morning a slight mist prevailed along the Labrador coast, clearing later in the day, while the wind from north-northwest drove the planes along on their way to America.

Coghlan, seventy-five miles from Ivigtut, reported the planes passing at 7:21 a. m.; the McFarland, 115 miles westward, reported them passing at 8:55 a. m.; the Charley Auburn, 115 miles onward, at 10:20 a. m.; and the Lawrence, 125 miles further, at 11:04 a. m.

The last 139 miles to their destination was covered in 1:34, the wind falling toward the end of the flight to twenty knots. The sky was cloudless and the temperature 44 degrees.

The plan to have a scout plane from the Richmond meet the fliers outside the harbor and escort them home was abandoned when Lieutenant Salada, piloting the scout, was unable to take off because of the rough water.

The fliers made the last 139 miles without a guide, picking out Minute Cove with Lieutenant Smith's usual skill as pilot.

By a strange coincidence the world fliers, after their lengthy delay, made their landing on the date prophesied on the plate already placed on the cliff overlooking the mooring place—Aug. 31. The plate was made on the Lawrence, which waited at Labrador weeks. It is riveted to the rock and for their arrival through weary bears the date and the inscription: "American aviators completed world flight."

Sleds were engaged to take supplies to Riggolette, but practical difficulties brought about a change in plans and Riggolette was abandoned as a base and Indian Harbor, at the mouth of the Inlet, was selected instead.

## ZR-3 AN AIR MARVEL

New Dirigible Exceeds Speed and Lifting Requirements.

Friedrichshafen, Germany.—America's new German built Zeppelin holds the blue ribbon for dirigible speedsters.

Dr. Hugo Eckener, chief engineer and commander, confirmed that the ZR-3 surpassed all expectations and calculations. The speed exceeded the acceptance requirements. The lifting capacity is three tons more than called for.

## BOLSHEVISM FOR BEEHIVES

Reds Wrought Up Over "Queens," at Least German Paper Says So.

Leipzig, Germany.—The Soviet authorities have prohibited the importation into Russia of books about ants and bees in which "queens" are mentioned, says the German Buchandler-Borsenblatt, a weekly devoted to the book trade.

The Bolsheviks are said to object to the description of colonies of ants and bees as helpless when lacking the ruling power of their queens.

## MISS LEE SUT MUI

Pretty Chinese Actress Has Returned Home



Miss Lee Sut Mui, eighteen, pretty Chinese actress, and the most sought after Chinese actress that ever came into the United States, sailed to China on the Pacific mail liner President Pierce. But accompanying the young lady was her husband, Tom Sum Tom, wealthy cotton grower of Mexicali, Cal.

## FRANKS TRIAL ENDS; CROWE ANGERS JUDGE

Chicago Prosecutor Is Rebuked for 'Cowardly and Dastardly Assault' on Court's Integrity.

Chicago, Chief Justice Caverly took full charge of the fate of Nathan F. Leopold, Jr., and Richard A. Loeb, student sons of millionaire fathers and confessed kidnappers and murderers of Robert Franks. He set Sept. 10 as the date on which he will announce their sentence.

But before doing this he ordered stricken from the record as "a cowardly and dastardly attack upon the integrity of the court," and as "intended to incite a mob and intimidate the court," remarks made by Robert E. Crowe, State's Attorney, at the end of his summing up.

Mr. Crowe had reserved for the last a reply to a denunciation by Clarence S. Darrow, senior counsel for the defense, of testimony given in the early stages of the hearings by James Gortland, a detective attached to the State's Attorney's office. Gortland swore that Leopold had said he hoped to "escape the noose" by pleading guilty before a friendly judge. Mr. Darrow called this testimony "perjury."

"I do not know whether your Honor believes that officer or not," said Mr. Crowe, "but if you have observed the conduct of the two defendants and the conduct of their attorneys and members of their families, with one honorable exception—and he is the old man who sits in sackcloth and ashes, old Mr. Leopold, who is entitled to the sympathy of all—with that one honorable exception, everybody connected with the case has laughed and sneered and jeered. If the defendant Leopold did not say he would plead guilty before a friendly judge, his actions have demonstrated that he thinks he has one."

## LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

The Polish minister of finance instructed the minister at Washington to conclude a debt agreement.

If the United States maintains right to increase elevator of turret guns first dispute under Washington agreement is threatened.

Solution of half a dozen big mail robberies in the middle west was declared imminent following the announcement by Chief Postal Inspector C. H. Claranah of New York that William F. Fahy, "ace" of Chicago inspectors, had confessed to complicity in the \$2,000,000 mail robbery at Rondout, Ill.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon may seek a maximum surtax lower than 25 per cent, officials said. He is said to oppose substitution of the graduated tax on corporation earnings for the present flat tax of 12 per cent.

The senate investigation into administration of the internal revenue bureau has been indefinitely postponed. It is believed Senator Gouzen, chairman of the investigating committee, finds it necessary to remain in Michigan until after the primaries which are to be held there Sept. 9.

Coast Guards notified that Abacon Inlet must be closed.

Sale of Hoboken Shore railroad property held up by order of President Coolidge.

Liberia will not permit American colored folk to colonize Africa and establish an empire under Marc A. Garvey, the Liberian government notified the state department.

This government is expected to accept an invitation received from the league of nations to send an official representative to the proposed special league convention on control of traffic in arms.

## GERMANS ENACT DAWES PLAN BILLS

Ambassador Sthamer Is Instructed to Sign the London Pact Without Reservations.

## FINAL VOTE IS 314 TO 127

Nationalists Split on Railroad Measure at Last Minute, 48 Supporting It—Formal Repudiation of Germany's War Guilt Is Made.

Berlin.—Swept by uproarious excitement, which turned it for the moment into a madhouse, the Reichstag gave the German Government more than the necessary two-thirds majority for the Railroad bill, thus automatically sanctioning the London agreement and the Dawes report. The vote was 314 for the bill, and 127 against it. Thus the Reichstag was saved from being dissolved and Germany from a new election.

Dr. Sthamer, the German Ambassador to Great Britain, was instructed to affix his signature to the London compact tomorrow, thus ratifying it.

The vote proved that the Nationalists, despite all the fiery speeches and wild threats of their leaders, dared not stick to their guns when it came to a showdown. More than fifty of them voted for acceptance of the Railroad bill following votes on the other measures necessary for execution of the Dawes report—the Bank and Industrial Debentures bill—on each of which the Government got the required simple majority.

When the time came for announcement of the result of the vote on the Railroad bill a sudden hush settled over the big Reichstag Chamber. As President Wallraf rose from his seat there was dead silence. Nearly every member occupied his seat and the Government officials were clustered around the President's desk. The galleries were packed with breathlessly excited diplomats and journalists and hundreds of visitors who had moved heaven and earth to get entrance tickets for this momentous session.

President Wallraf announced: "The number of members voting was 441. The votes in favor of the Railroad bill number three hundred."

He got no further. Tumultuous cheers and groans broke forth. "Accepted!" roared people all over the hall. For just as soon as President Wallraf had uttered "three hundred" every one who had worked out the sum knew that 300 was more than two-thirds of the total number of members voting and the Government's victory was instantly disclosed.

The tumult spread throughout the Chamber. In vain President Wallraf pounded on the table. In vain he rang his bell for order. The uproar only grew wilder. Communists danced and shrieked. Nationalist and Volkliche members turned angrily toward the diplomatic box where, among others, were French Ambassador de Martore and his wife and Warren Delano Robbins, American Charge d'Affaires, and his wife, and shook their fists furiously because of signs of joy given by some of those in the box.

Finally President Wallraf restored something like order. Angriely he announced:

"If this unseemly uproar continues I shall order the galleries cleared."

Then with excitement still buzzing loudly on every hand he finished reading the result of the vital vote.

With that members began to pour from their seats and visitors trooped forth from the galleries to gather in eager groups along Reichstag corridors where the hum of excited talk arose.

Inside other business was being transacted, but nobody cared. The railroad bill had been passed. The Nationalists had backed down. Those two definite facts had emerged finally after a week of nerve-racking doubts. Germany's Reichstag crisis was past. That was all anybody wanted to know.

Analysis reveals that the final Nationalist vote on the Railroad bill was practically fifty-fifty. Only 54 voted against it, while 43 voted acceptance.

## ITCHY ECZEMA ON ARMS

In Pimples. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with eczema which broke out in pimples and spread rapidly. It affected my arms from the elbows to the tips of my fingers. I could not put my hands in water, they itched and burned so, and I could not do my regular work. I could not sleep on account of the irritation."

"The doctor advised me to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two weeks I was completely healed, after using one and a half cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment." (Signed) Miss Sylvia B. May, Marshfield, Vt., June 6, 1923.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Sample Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R., Malden, Mass. Sold every where. Soap 25c. Ointment 10c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

## The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

\$600,208.62

Paid in dividends to our customers in 1924. Deposit now and receive your dividend in January.

Dividends at the rate of 4 1-2 per cent. per annum on all amounts of \$5 or more.

## THE CHIEF AIM

of the careful investor is to have his capital conserved and know that the interest will be promptly paid.

What a satisfactory investment for money—an account with the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

## THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE OF THE FINEST

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

## PARAGRAPHS FOR THE NEW ENGLANDER

News of General Interest From the Six States

If the Leominster, Mass., city council grants the petition of John Pescarini of Lancaster, to operate a bus line between that city and Clinton, the Leominster-Clinton line of the Worcester Consolidated Street Railway will be discontinued, according to George H. Burgess, superintendent of its northern division.

When the Cunard liner Scythia steamed out of Boston harbor recently on the start of her trip to Liverpool and Queenstown, she carried the youngest traveler ever to make a transatlantic voyage from Boston unaccompanied. The youthful passenger is Terrence Heath, four and a half months old, whose mother died recently.

A public hearing on the creation of a new thoroughfare, to be named Dawes street, in honor of the Republican vice-presidential nominee, will be held on Sept. 8, it was announced in Lawrence, Mass., city council meeting. Residents of the Tower Hill district are the petitioners for the new street, which they propose shall run from Yale street to the Methuen line.

Applications for building permits in 37 cities in Massachusetts for July amounted to \$14,584,371, or \$576,381 more than the corresponding month a year ago, according to a report made public by the state department of labor and industries. The July figures are 2.1 per cent. less than the figures for June, which were \$14,895,153 for the month. The July figures indicate that there were increases in 15 of the 37 cities.

Dr. Augusta O. Thomas, commissioner of education for Maine and president of the World Federation of Education associations, has announced the appointment of a world-wide commission on the removal of illiteracy. The commission consists of Mrs. Cota Wilson Stewart of Kentucky, chairman; Pomplio Ortega, president of the Central Normal school at Tegucigalpa, Honduras; Princess Santa Borghese of Rome, Italy; Dr. P. W. Rao, president of Southeastern University, Shanghai, and Nankin, China; Princess Hanga Mehta of Baroda, India; R. W. Huntley, Winnipeg, Canada, and Madam Tetsuko Yasui, president of the Union college for women at Tokio, Japan. The crown prince of Japan has appropriated a million yen and placed it in the hands of the Japanese Educational association for the purpose of wiping out illiteracy in that country in 10 years.

## U. S. TO SIT IN LATER

League of Nations Makes Public Letter to This Effect.

Geneva.—The League of Nations made public a letter from Hugh Gibson, American Minister to Switzerland, saying the United States Government deems it unnecessary to send a representative to the Disarmament Commission of the League of Nations because its views on the control of traffic in arms were fully explained before the Permanent Commission on Disarmament.

## BANS BATHING GIRLS' PICTURES

Bay State Registrar Says They May Impede Operation of Cars.

Boston.—The practice of automobilists who put silhouettes of bathing girls on windshield and rear windows must stop, Frank A. Goodwin, state registrar of motor vehicles said. If these things are not removed from automobiles at once operators and number plates will be removed. Registrar Goodwin said the law forbids "anything which may interfere with the proper operation of the vehicle."

## Determine Time for Caponizing

### Age and Size of Fowl to Be Operated On Are of Great Importance.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Within the last few years the business of producing capons has grown rapidly in this country, and increasing numbers of capons are being raised in the middle western states. During the winter months capons are regularly quoted in the markets of the large eastern cities. Massachusetts and New Jersey are the great centers for the growing of capons, while Boston, New York, and Philadelphia are the important markets.

**Time Not Important.**  
The time of year when caponizing should be performed, so far as the effects of the operation and the rapidity and ease of healing are concerned, is of little importance. The capons seem to recover and do well at any time. Certain other considerations, however, do influence the time, says the United States Department of Agriculture. The age and size of the cockerels are very important. As soon as the cockerels weigh one and a half to two and a half pounds, or when two to four months old, they should be operated upon. The lower age and weight limits apply particularly to the American breeds, while the higher apply to the Asiatics. If smaller than this, their bodies do not give room enough to work handily. On the other hand, they should never be over six months old, as by this time the testicles have developed to a considerable extent, the spermatic arteries carry greater amounts of blood, and the danger of pricking these arteries and causing the fowl to bleed to death is greatly increased.

**Demand During Holidays.**  
The fact that capons are in great demand and bring the best prices from the Christmas season until the end of March, and that it takes about ten months to grow and finish them properly, makes it important to hatch the chicks in early spring so that they will be of the proper size for caponizing in June, July and August. These are by far the most popular months for the operation, though in some cases it is performed still later.

### Brown Rot of Cherries and Prunes Is Serious

Brown rot of prunes and cherries occasionally breaks into a serious epidemic in the Pacific northwest and causes the loss of a large percentage of these crops. Results of five years' investigations of this disease as it occurs in the lower Columbia and Willamette valleys are reported in Department Bulletin 1262, just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture.

The prunes and cherries that had fallen to the ground and become partly buried develop an apotheca which shed spores causing the disease by infection of the blossoms, the extent of infection varying with the prevalence of damp and showery weather. Applications of spray just before the blossoms opened and just after the petals had fallen decreased the blossom infection, and applications three to five weeks before picking time decreased the fruit rot. All of the various standard spray materials were found fairly efficient in holding the disease in check.

### Automobile Is Raising Standard of Work Horse

The small, speedy, misfit horse is now a "has been." This automobile has put it out of business. The automobile was responsible for a cut in the price of horses, and, of course, the scrub suffered most. As a result, says W. H. Peters, head of the animal husbandry division of the Minnesota experimental station, University farm, St. Paul, the type of horse one sees now is the big strong animal, able to do a honest day's work.

It is the latter type that the farmer should raise, if he has the marketing of stock in mind. "Breed only from high class stock of good draft type," says Mr. Peters.

The scarcity of horses is such, believes Mr. Peters, that the farmer may very well look to the raising of enough colts to meet at least the power needs of his farm.

### Comb Honey Difficult

Comb honey is more difficult to produce than extract owing to the bees having an aversion to working in the section supers. To get them there requires crowding. Early in the spring, when the colonies require extra brood rearing space, it is customary to give a second brood chamber. Later, in the fall, when nectar is coming in well, this second brood chamber is removed and the super containing the sections is placed, without exclusion, next the brood chamber.

### Successful Farmers

The most successful farmers study carefully the general trend of production, and without disorganizing their general plans, nevertheless try to go somewhat counter to the prevailing trend. Such farmers usually have the higher priced stuff to sell.—Henry C. Wallace, United States secretary of agriculture.

## Farmers Lose Much on Wheat Dockage

### Failure to Clean Grain on Farm Is Cause of Loss.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmers in the spring-wheat states lost millions of dollars last year through failure to clean their wheat on the farm. The farmers of four spring-wheat states, bawled to market 11,000,000 bushels of dockage mixed with their wheat. They lost millions of bushels of wheat in reduced yields by growing weeds; \$375,000 paid for threshing dockage; \$300,000 in freight paid on dockage; by weed seeds lowering the grade of wheat, and by losing the feed value of the dockage.

These facts are brought out in an investigation by the United States Department of Agriculture, which is now waging an intensive campaign in the spring-wheat states to induce farmers to clean their wheat on the farm. The quantity of dockage last year, if removed from the wheat, would have fed (with addition of roughage) 3,600,000 lambs, thus adding weight worth about \$3,700,000, the department says.

Wheat should be cleaned preferably at the threshing with a portable disk cleaner, or with any good cleaner at the granary. Cleaning at the farm removes the dockage for feed; increases the market value of the grain; provides clean wheat for sowing, and saves freight.

A descriptive illustrated poster emphasizing the need for cleaning wheat at the farm has been prepared by the department, copies of which will be dispensed at banks, country elevators, mills, railroad stations and other public places through the spring-wheat territory. A special bulletin entitled "Cleaning Wheat on the Farm" is also being published, copies of which may be obtained free upon request to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

### Inspection Service on Eggs Expanding Rapidly

Nearly 5,000 cases of eggs were inspected at New York last month under the new market inspection service of the United States Department of Agriculture. Inspections were mainly for users of eggs, one chain restaurant system alone having 2,683 cases inspected by the federal officials. Other inspections were for government hospitals, navy supply ships, the United States Steamship lines and other steamship lines.

Widespread demand is being made for extension of the inspection service to other cities, declares Roy C. Potts, in charge of the division of dairy and poultry products at Washington, and it is hoped to meet this demand as rapidly as federal funds will permit. Inspection service is being established at Chicago this month, to be followed later in the year with similar service at Philadelphia, Boston and San Francisco.

The eggs are inspected in accordance with the specifications in the contracts between buyers and sellers. Increasing use is also being made of the federal grades for eggs, Mr. Potts says.

### Ducks With Sore Feet

Ducks as well as hens are liable to get bruised or cut feet, causing considerable pain and lameness and, occasionally death. In cases of injury and swelling or festering laics the swelling by making a rather wide incision with a sharp knife. Drain the wound and wash it with iodine, and then bandage. Several dressings may be necessary before healing results. Such cases in birds greatly differ. Some may be easy to heal, while others result in lameness and great loss of vigor. Your own inspection of the bird can best determine whether it is worth trying to save through surgery.

## FARM NOTES

If you don't dock your lambs the market will.

A good part of gas engine troubles is due to incorrect timing.

If you want your descendants to say, "My great grandfather put in these posts," use concrete.

If hens could talk, they'd probably say it was a waste of time to try to hatch chickens from inferior eggs.

A penny saved is a penny earned; follow the price movements when buying feed and make your plans in advance.

If some farmers put as much energy to cutting weeds as they do to causing the political situation, their farms would look a lot better.

An ordinary six-shovel corn cultivator is a good implement for cultivating potatoes. More and smaller shovels will be better in a clean and mellow soil.

Keep the weeds cut close around the fence. Weeds take the water which the vegetables need. They harbor insects, and disease lives over the winter on the old weed stalks.

When cut for seed sudan grass is usually cut with a binder and shocked until ready to be threshed. This same method may be used when it is cut for hay if the climate is not too wet.

## Greatness Is Not to Be Gauged by Stature

Lombroso in his "Men of Genius" says that greatness and stature are rarely found together. In consulting biographies of a number of great men in American history, however, it has been found that this statement does not always apply. There have been on the whole more prominent men above middle height than below, says the Denver News. Among the short men may be numbered John Quincy Adams, Admiral Farragut, Paul Jones, Gen. Phil Sheridan, Stephen A. Douglas, William H. Seward and Martin Van Buren. On the other hand we find that Charles Sumner was 6 feet 4 inches; Thomas Jefferson, 5 feet 2 1/2 inches; Charley Godfrey Leland, 6 feet 2 1/2 inches; Andrew Jackson, 5 feet 1 inch; Samuel Adams, Salmon P. Chase and Jonathan Edwards described as "over 6 feet"; James Monroe, 6 feet or more; Bayard Taylor, 6 feet at the age of seventeen; George Washington, 6 feet. Henry Ward Beecher, Rufus Choate, Benjamin Franklin were slightly under 6 feet. Daniel Webster and Patrick Henry were about 5 feet 10.

### Vacationer Had Real Problem on His Hands

A revival of this old yarn, once a favorite of George Kelly's, is not amiss: It was all about a man who arrived at a seaside resort and went to a hotel. Shortly after a friend called and was shown up to his room.

He found him sitting in a chair surveying with a gloomy countenance a trunk which stood against the wall.

"What's the matter?" asked the caller.

"I want to get a suit of clothes out of that trunk," was the answer.

"Well, what's the difficulty—lost the key?"

"No, I have the key all right," he said, heaving a sigh. "I'll tell you how it is. My wife packed that trunk. She expected to come with me, but was prevented. To my certain knowledge she put in enough to fill three trunks the way a man would pack them. If I open it, the things will roll up all over the room. I could never get them back. Now I'm wondering whether it would be cheaper to go and buy a new suit of clothes or two more trunks."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Economic Philosophy

Wherever Dickens is read this advice by Mr. Micawber stands out as the acme of economic common sense:

"Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen, nineteen, six; result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds, ought and six; result misery."

Likewise Josh Billings gives expression to not quite so nearly universal a truth when he tells us:

"Debt is a trap, which a man sets and baits himself, and then deliberately gets into—and catches a kurd phool."

Artemus Ward made his reputation as an economist and a humorist on his statement:

"I'm bound to live within my means if I have to borrow money to do it."—C. W. C., in McNaught's Monthly.

### Do Ducks Swim With Wings?

Do ducks use their wings while swimming under water? The question is discussed frequently among sportsmen and nature students, and opinions sometimes differ. Testimony of reliable authorities supports the belief that various species of ducks and grebes, loons and other diving birds do not use their wings when swimming beneath the surface for food or in trying to escape capture, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. A ruddy duck was observed on Lake Michigan not long ago feeding in 15 or 20 feet of clear water. As it got well started on its downward plunge, the wings, about two-thirds extended, were used in quick, short strokes, at the rate of about one a second, to assist in propelling it and in rising to the top as well.

### Catherine Rush

Medical annals have seldom recorded so rare a case of longevity as that of Catherine Rush, who died in Philadelphia on May 1, 1817, at the age of one hundred and eleven years and eleven months. So far as is known Catherine Rush had lived on the outskirts of Philadelphia all her life, and no one was particularly interested in her until she reached the age of one hundred, having been a very frail girl. When she passed the one-hundred-year mark physicians began to watch her. They kept up their watching for nearly twelve years. It was Catherine Rush's greatest desire, when she felt the end coming, to round out one hundred and twelve years. She failed of it by one month.—Chicago Journal.

### Traced to Archimedes

The word "Eureka" is said to have been uttered by Archimedes (287-212 B. C.), the Greek philosopher, when the principle of specific gravity first dawned upon him. It is said that the thought first came to him while in the bath, and that he fled half-clad through the streets of Syracuse to his home, shouting, "I have found it! I have found it!" The problem that had been given him to solve was to determine whether a golden crown made for Hiero, king of Syracuse, had been alloyed with silver. This the king had suspected, and the philosopher afterwards proved it to be true.

## Cedars of Lebanon of Wonderful Beauty

The famous cedars of Lebanon, which are so frequently mentioned in the Bible as symbols of power, longevity and prosperity, and continuously sung by poets and extolled by artists because of their stately beauty and strength, grow to a height of from 60 to 80 feet, their branches and foliage covering a compass of ground the diameter of which equals the height of the trees.

Although the number of the famous trees has decreased considerably, of late years they have been carefully tended and preserved and a goodly number still exist. The best-known group in the Lebanon range consists of a group of 12 ancient giants—how ancient no man can tell—in a grove near the village of Eden, surrounded by about 400 younger trees, none of which probably are under a hundred years of age. Two of the "patriarchs" of the celebrated group measure, respectively, from 60 to 80 feet in girth of trunk. One of these is marked with the name of Lamartine, the French poet, historian and statesman. The younger trees in the grove are stately, compact and gracefully responsive, but the "patriarchs" are wild of aspect and frangible in attitude, flinging their muscular arms about as though struggling with some unseen enemy. In Ezekiel the Assyrian is likened to the cedar of Lebanon, "with fair branches, and with a shadowing shroud, and of a high stature, and his top was in among the thick boughs."

### Unfair to Blame Sun for Showing Up Dust

Here is a reader who actually grumbles at the sun!

"I've noticed," she says, "that whenever the sun shines in a room it seems to raise the dust. Now, why is this? Look into any shaft of sunlight and you will see what I mean."

The sun does not raise dust, though my correspondent is not the first person who has thought so. It merely illuminates dust particles which, in lesser light, are not so observable, says London Answers. The dust is always there, floating about; the sun must not be blamed for it.

Why, to blame the sun for the dust is as unreasonable as it would be to blame a pair of opera glasses for the bad actor one looked at through them! Would the bad actor have been raised by the opera glasses?

The sun, of course, is a sort of beta noir to some people, but, all the same, a room flooded with sunlight is much more pleasant than one from which it is rigorously excluded.

### Seniority of Sweden

The kingdom of Sweden, which was founded about the year 700 A. D., is the oldest in Europe. It is still a primitive land—half the country is forest and the national population is less than that of London. The people are among the greatest sportsmen in the world, water and ice sports, of course, predominating. For sailing and rowing, Sweden is the first country in Europe, and naturally leads in its ice sports. Though a large part of Sweden lies within the Arctic circle, so clear are the skies that the heart of Lapland enjoys more hours of sunshine than Rome or Madrid. Incidentally, Sweden is the oldest part of Europe geologically. It was dry land when most of the remainder of the continent was under water.

### Quick to Learn

A couple of years ago Ted Winkley was an enthusiastic graduate from the school of journalism at a western university. He bought a country weekly and settled down to reform the county. The first issue of the paper brought out under his control flamed with promising announcements. The dean of the school of journalism received a copy and read this editorial announcement:

"We aim to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Nearly a year later the dean received another copy of the boy's paper, with this proclamation circled with blue pencil:

"We aim to tell the truth—but not so blamed much of it as heretofore!"—Harper's Magazine.

### Wonderful Human Eye

Eyes are bold as lions, roving, ranging, leaping, here and there, far and near. They speak all languages; wait for no introduction; ask no leave of age or rank; respect neither poverty nor riches, neither learning nor power, nor virtue, nor sex, but intrude, and come again, and go through and through you in a moment of time. What inundation of life and thought is discharged from one soul into another through them!—Emerson.

A little girl was seen giving her dog her pudding. Her mother told her not to give her own pudding, but only what was left from the plates. The child obeyed, and, taking it to the dog, said: "Doggie, I meant this to be an offering, but it's only a collection."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the  
Signature of *Chas. H. Littlejohn*

## Honor to Dead Soldier

The War department says when a soldier is buried the following is the procedure: The body is lowered into the grave as the priest or minister reads a short service. Usually music is played or a hymn is sung. A bugle then sounds taps, after which a firing squad fires three rounds over the grave. The guns are pointed upward, in no particular direction. After the funeral party leaves the cemetery the cemetery help closes the grave.

### Ancient Pennies

A silver penny struck during the reign of Edward II., the Unready, 1270-1310, at Sudbury, England, where at that time there was a royal mint, has been presented to the borough by the town clerk. It passed into his possession several years ago, and he has ascertained on high authority that it is genuine. The coin has been deposited in the borough technical institute.

### Money in Unsealed Packets

The implicit faith of the public in the honesty of the post office is shown by the huge sums of money sent through this channel. One ordinary business letter, not stuck down, was found recently to contain a negotiable check for half a million. Frequently banks, and even private people, send unsealed letters with checks running into four and even five figures.

### Wood From Cobs

A good substitute for wood is said to have been made from corn cobs. The cobs are ground into a pulp, mixed with a substance that binds the product together and compacted by powerful hydraulic pressure. When the process is finished, it is said the wood is so hard that it can be whittled, shaved or turned in a lathe without danger of chipping.

### Wireless Telegraphy

Marcconi first succeeded in telegraphing certain signals across the Atlantic in 1901 and the first complete message was sent in 1903. Transoceanic telephony was first accomplished in 1916, when speech was transmitted from Washington to Paris and to Honolulu, the latter distance being almost 8,000 miles.

### Well to Let Him Swim By

One of the largest animals that ever lived has left a record of his size in the phosphate beds about South Carolina in the form of large teeth. The sharks which possessed these teeth, must have been 80 or 90 feet in length. If we may judge by comparison with present day sharks and their teeth.

### From the Sanskrit

"Avatar" comes from a Sanskrit word meaning a "descent." It is applied particularly to the descent of a Hindu deity to earth in a manifest form, either for beneficent or retributive reasons. It corresponds to the Christian term "reincarnation."

### Be Prepared to Act

Do the right thing at the right time. In a half hour you may lose that which cost a lifetime to obtain. History tells that an officer's neglect to send off a rocket on schedule time delayed the freedom of Holland 20 years.—Grit.

### Shun Non-Essentials

I do by no means advise you to throw away your time in ransacking, like a dull antiquarian, the minute and unimportant parts of remote and fabulous times. Let blockheads read what blockheads wrote.—Lord Chesterfield.

### Cruel

A tremendously fat man stepped on a piece of orange peel, floundered about and finally fell into the street. He was arrested for giving a street performance without a license.—London Answers.

### To Correct a Mistake

A man in Mexico who was arrested for attempted murder, informed the court that he had shot at the wrong person. Subsequently he was released and will now be able to put the matter right.—London Opinion.

### Disastrous Retreat

During a retreat from Persia, in 1780, 18,000 men of the army of Ahmed, emir of Afghanistan, perished in one night from exposure to the severe cold that held the country around Herat in its grasp.

### Thermometer for Blind

A French inventor has designed a thermometer that may be read by the sightless. It has raised figures similar to the Braille characters and a pointer which indicates the rise and fall of the mercury.

### Not Hampered by Cold

One of the largest forests in the world, situated between the Ural mountains and the Okhotsk sea in Russia is said to grow out of what is practically icy earth.

### What About "PD"?

What are the two most potent letters in the alphabet? The quick answer is "U. S." There is something to be said, however, in favor of "O. K."—El Paso Herald.

### Rainbow Common Sight

A rainbow is a very common sight in Hawaii. Scarcely a day passes that this circle of color is not seen

## Worth Living For

There is scarce any lot so low but there is something in it to satisfy the man whom it has befallen. Providence having so ordered things that in every man's cup, how bitter soever, there are some cordial drops—some good circumstances, which, if wisely extracted, are sufficient for the purpose he wants them—that is, to make him contented, and, if not happy, at least resigned.—Blaise.

### Market for Old Teeth

To reclaim the silver used in jewelry that hold sets of false teeth together, shopkeepers on the East side of New York City buy cast-off "plates" from the owners. It is said that a considerable amount of the metal is thus purchased by the dealers at low cost. After the silver is extracted, it is melted into a solid nugget.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

### The Renaissance in France

There is something dark and watery about the atmosphere of the later Middle Ages. The poems of Villon produce the impression of some bleak, desolate landscape of snow-covered roofs and frozen streets. . . . Then all at once the colors, the sunshines, and the bursting vitality of spring—Lytton Strachey, in "Landmarks in French Literature."

### Moon's Rotation

The moon rotates on its axis. The exact coincidence of the moon's period of axial rotation with that of its revolution about the earth is generally accepted as due to tidal influence. The moon is believed to have been plastic at one time, and great tides must then have been produced by the earth's attraction.

### No Mystery Here

Rain from a clear sky is an uncommon phenomenon, but there is no mystery about it, says Nature Magazine. Small raindrops fall very slowly. They may require several hours to reach the ground, and in the meantime the cloud from which they came may have dissolved or passed beyond the horizon.

### Crow Eats Insects

Birds are chiefly valuable to us because they kill insects, says Nature Magazine. The crow is no exception to this rule. About a fifth of the adult crow's annual food is taken from the insect world, its share of insects being made up largely of species found on or near the ground.

### Fish Has Two Mouths

A resident of Albany, Ga., is preserving a curious specimen of fish containing two fully developed mouths, which he caught recently. One mouth is in the usual place, while the other is under the head much the same as that of a sucker.

### Familiarity, Etc.

An idol may be undusted by many accidental causes. Marriage, in particular, is a kind of counter apotheca, as a defilement inverted. When a man becomes familiar with his goddess she quickly sinks into a woman.—Addison.

### Atlantic's Open Channel

The Atlantic ocean is the only free channel for the exchange of water from poles and equator. It is the only ocean wide open at the north, and forms a valley which extends with varying depth from pole to pole.

### Byways

"I love living in the country," said a man who owes a lot of money in the Broadway district. "I love to walk along the country roads. You know you can't owe money to a cow."—New York Evening World.

### Just Did Their Best

The great things in this world have been done by men of ordinary natural capacity who have done their best. They have done their best by giving up their time.—George F. Hear.

### An Unruly Child

A woman, aged seventy-two, charged with being drunk, said: "I was upset because my mother locked me in a room and I had to jump out of the window."—London Tit-Bits.

### Practically Ideal

Ah, how happy would many lives be if individuals troubled themselves as little about other people's affairs as about their own.—Lichtenberg.

### That's Quite Different

Doctor—"Your husband depresses me, but doesn't he smoke between meals?" Wife—"No, doctor; he eats between smokes."—Central Colonial.

### Would You Believe It?

Rome is a modern city compared with London. London was founded in 1108 B. C., while Rome was not founded until 753 B. C.

### Mar Enjoyment

If you acknowledge your faults you deprive your friends of the pleasure of pointing them out.—Boston Transcript.

### Uncle Zeke Says

Folks talk about de pink o' perfection, but fer me it's de inside ob o' watchmitten.—Boston Transcript.

### Stray Bit of Wisdom

Even from the body's purity, the mind receives a secret sympathy: aid.—Thompson.



# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS desiring of having water introduced into their residences or pieces of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

## SAINTS WHO MADE IMPRESS ON TIMES

### Four Most Worthy of the Honors Paid Them

The neighbors spent a wonderful night, there while back in the green Verdugo hills. They were gathered together in the little gray house in the hollow that has the two big rocks behind it and the blue bush in front, writes John Steven McDonald in the Los Angeles Times.

And the talk that came up was about four great saints who have left their everlasting footprints on the sands of time.

The way the talk about saints came up was that the man who reads the paper was saying that he had read a place which said that in the house of parliament in London four great windows had been installed, and that on each window was a fine picture of a saint.

On one window a picture of St. George of England, on the second St. David of Wales, on the third St. Andrew of Scotland, and on the fourth St. Patrick of Ireland.

Now, this mere statement of itself, as you might say, was not of such a startling nature as to make a night wonderful for the neighbors in the green Verdugo hills or for anybody else. But, what did make the night wonderful was that our neighbor, the man who knows about the saints, was given the floor. And he told all that there is to tell, or nearly as much, anyway, about the four saints in whose honor windows have been put in the British parliament house.

And it was a grand story. The story of great men who had labored and had spent their lives in the service of God, and of their fellowmen, which is the same thing. The torchbearers of the Wanderer of Galilee in the Isles of the Narrow Seas—that's what they were—George and David, Patrick and Andrew.

Kings there have been in the Isles of the Narrow Seas—many and many a king who wore jeweled crowns on their heads, and who sat on golden thrones. Kings, and queens also, some of them good and some of them bad, and some neither one nor the other. And there have been warriors in the Isles of the Narrow Seas, and statesmen; money-changers have been there, as they still are there; and this man and that have been there, each having his little hour and his day.

But it is George of the Dragon, gentle David of Wales, strong Andrew of Scotland, and noble Patrick of Ireland who are remembered most and who are most revered in the Isles of the Narrow Seas.

Torchbearers of Him who was slain on the bloody Tree of Calvary. It is they who are remembered best.

### Bricks of Molten Lava

The problem of utilizing volcanic steam in industry has been well worked out by the Italian engineers, and if we ever tackle the job in the Yellowstone park we shall enjoy the benefit of the lessons they have learned. Apparently the conditions to be met are similar; but in the Yellowstone the available supply of steam is incomparably greater, so that the "puffing holes" of the Tuscany seem relatively insignificant.

Boring for steam has been going on for more than a year near the crater of Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii, but the rock is basal and extremely hard, so that the drills have not yet penetrated very far. It is said that the scheme in that locality does not promise very well. But the Hawaiian government has consulted the Department of Commerce about a plan, seemingly practicable, for making bricks of molten lava from the Kilauea crater. It is proposed to extend a trolley across the crater, carrying an endless chain of buckets, which would scoop up the liquid lava, fetch it to the rim of the fiery hole, and pour it into the molds.—New York Times.

### Glass Boy Scouts Camp

A 40-acre tract at Careyhurst, located at the mouth of the Little Boxelder canyon, Wyoming, has been presented for a permanent camp site to the boy scouts of Casper, Wyoming, by former Gov. Robert D. Carey of that state. The waters of Boxelder creek flow through the beautiful grounds. A game preserve is nearby.

Plans for the camp buildings include a large mess hall, kitchen and camp headquarters, and ten patrol buildings. Governor Carey has also donated all the steel bunks needed for the cabins.

## Trimming Details to Bid for Favor

### Fall Modes Promise Plaids, Flounce and Tunic, Says Fashion Writer.

Forecasting the autumn mode has come to be one of the favorite pastimes of midsummer at the exclusive resorts on the continent, observed a fashion correspondent in the New York Herald-Tribune. The clothes worn at Biarritz, Deauville, Longchamps and other modish environs of Paris are closely scanned, and the slightest indication of something new is avidly seized upon by the observers, professional and otherwise, at these fashionable watering places. As a matter of fact, these resorts do exert a surprisingly strong prenasal influence over the lesser details of the approaching mode—an influence which will be more than usually potent this year because of the unusual variety of styles that the French designers are displaying.

There are numerous artistic innovations and elaborations, but there is no evidence of a new silhouette, although indications point toward an outfit more involved than has been offered in many seasons. Sleeves, waists and skirts—length are essentially unchanged, and if these Olympic models be any criterion, it is apparent that the autumn mode will derive its variation from the intricate manipulation of trimming details. Plaid, flounce, tunic, plaid fabric and the ensemble are the dominating features of the Colombes costumes, and while none of these is startlingly new, each is being developed in a distinctly original manner.

Another manifestation of the urge toward plaids is seen in a three-piece costume of Philippe et Gaston, and consists of a plaid wool dress in beige tones, accompanied by a beige kasha coat matching one of the tones of the plaid. The coat is widely open at the front and has a shawl collar with square-cut ends.

For Formal Affairs. Let it not be understood, however, that the "yogee" for plaids extends to formal clothes. It does not, save when developed in taffeta and chiffon, which are worn on dressy afternoon occasions. At the supplementary formal affairs: crisp, full-skirted taffeta models in monotone plaids of rose, clear yellow and pale green are in evidence upon the smartest dressers. Generally, though, the plaid design belongs to the field of sports clothes, and where it is not used for the costume itself it invariably makes its appearance as a trimming or an accessory. Thus, a plain beige or white kasha wool coat may have a plaid border, either woven in the cloth or cut from a plaid and applied in the form of a border. Or vari-colored soutache braids may be used to form plaid borders for plain cloths. This very charming idea is distinctly new. Many beautiful braids woven in plaid design are employed to give a touch of novelty to demurely



Charming Black Satin Street Coat With Beige Ermine Collar.

toned suits or dresses. Some women who consider plaid effects too striking for the entire costume adopt them only for linings.

The plaid hat and the plaid scarf are two other important landscape notes. The bangkok, woven in plaid design and either trimmed slightly or not at all is accompanied by a wool scarf, developed in the same plaid or in a different design with the same colorings.

The trend toward the ensemble is rapidly gaining momentum at every smart watering place on the Continent. For the benefit of those who do not know just what an ensemble is, it is explained by the translation of its name. Ensemble is a French word meaning together, and an ensemble costume is one in which two or more of the component parts are brought together by a fabric, color, pattern or trimming which is identical on each. Thus one ensemble may consist of a dress and coat, another of a hat and

jacket, a third of hat and parasol, and so on.

No radical change in autumn styles is indicated by the Olympic fashions, and this announcement is bound to cause disappointment among many who have confidently expected that fall would manifest fundamentally changed fashion tendencies. For then there is this consolation. While minor tendencies of the mode are often predicted before the openings, it is the custom of Paris to be entirely mute concerning basic changes until the actual moment when the new styles are launched. Which is possibly the case in the present instance.

The London Modes. Since the early days of Vardon, Ray and the memorable Doherty, England and the social sports have been indissolubly linked. From this alliance there has come a type of sportswomen's clothes which bears the stamp of London as clearly as the Jenny or Lanvin frock carries the mark of Paris. It is recognizable anywhere, and it is



Flash Colored Crepe de Chine Costume, Chic Sports Model.

differentiated from the French sport frock in that it has a distinctly more bustling, active atmosphere. A glance at the British Empire exhibition at Wembley emphasizes this pure English sports clothes strain despite the fact that the models shown are the joint contribution of every section of the British empire, from South Africa to Nottingham.

Flannel, cretonne, English and Scotch wools and jerseys in many shades and designs are the principal sports fabrics seen at the exhibition. The typical frock is cut on simple lines and is distinguished by either a complete absence or a minimum of trimming. There is no attempt at elaboration of details and, for once, Paris is entirely forgotten in a collection of athletic models which express the active English sportswoman and not her passive sisters from other climes.

Sports blazers of flannel, trimmed with brass buttons and cut on masculine lines, are particularly effective on links, court or in the galleries. They may be used at the end of the game by the player, or they can be worn in cooler weather by the spectator. Cretonne coats and jumpers are also in evidence and they serve the same purposes as the blazer.

The Wembley exhibition also includes formal clothes, but these accept the leadership of France and follow the tenets of Paris except for the fabrics which are essentially British.

Panels of Nottingham lace characterize the dress which was most admired in the exhibit. The pattern of the lace is picked out with fine beads on the net, and there is a looped bead fringe finishing the scallop of the panels. A large cluster of flowers and grapes at the waistline and a second group on the right shoulder were the only touches of color on the cream ground of the lace.

### The Youthful Clothes.

Youth may be fleeting, but no one will ever guess it if modiste and couturier continue to cater to the misguided taste of that portion of femininity who cannot understand that the belle of the 1905 prom has become quite archaic in the eyes of the 1924 alumna. The war started it—and since the cessation of hostilities the urge toward youthful clothes has rapidly gained momentum, until last season every new design, whether created for sub-bed or dowager, was motivated by the ideal of eternal youth.

Within certain limits this tendency is distinctly praiseworthy—no one wishes for a return of the times when mature women clothed themselves in sober, straight-laced garments and then settled down to become passive spectators to the end of their days, but when fashion sends forth grandmothers with short skirts, short hair and the much-acclaimed natural silhouette, it is obvious that something has blurred the esthetic vision of the creators of the mode.

A new mode is in making. In a short time the Paris autumn collections will be ready for the eyes of a waiting world. It is the custom of the important designers to seek inspiration from historic epochs of the past, and our suggestion is that they refer to the much-disdained Victorian period for the fall styles of 1924.

## HER CHOSEN HEATHEN

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I wish—" Marcia began hesitantly, with a quick glance at Aunt Prudence, who interrupted, true to name:

"I know you do—always you're wishing. Don't you remember ever the old saying, 'If wishes were horses beggars might ride'?"

"I'm no beggar—at least, not quite!" Marcia cried, flushing hotly.

"Who said you were?" Aunt Prudence demanded. "I didn't, for certain. How could I, knowing you've got a thousand dollars' cash, a beau—and expectations?"

"I haven't!" Marcia protested. "You know the money's in a hole that may never be paid. As for a beau—ugh—with a weird grimace. 'And certainly there's nobody I could expect anything from.'"

"How about me—you're my own sister's daughter!" Aunt Prudence broke in.

"And missionary—mad!" Marcia countered. "You'd rather help one heathen than don't repent anything, than ninety and nine plain ordinary white folks!"

Aunt Prudence laughed so hard she sat down precipitately in the warmest corner of the big settle, overlooking the fact that Erebus, her big black cat, had pre-empted the cushion. His yowl of angry disgust all but drowned a knock, not loud, but decisive, on the front door. "Go see who that is!" Aunt Prudence commanded. "It's a peddler, tell him we ain't buyin' a thing today—not even if he's got engagement rings, or even husbands, in stock."

"Dear Miss Prue, why, why be so crushing!" a merry masculine voice called halfway down the hall. Evidently the knock had been a sacrifice to convention.

Though Marcia drew back frowning faintly, Aunt Prue held out both hands to the newcomer, saying joyously: "Just in time, boy! Startin' a big cat fight—"

"Hut! What's my office? Referee, bottleholder or peacemaker?" the visitor demanded.

"Keep on! Suss me all you like!" Aunt Prue hung at him between chuckles.

"Explanations are in order, Miss Prudence Tipton. Tell me the exact conditions of the match. Of course, you're giving Marcia a handicap—being so much older, and—well, heavier, not to name being tougher!"

This time Aunt Prue's laughter was Homer's, but she broke it in the middle to gasp: "Why—sure enough, us two were mighty close to a cat fight—"

"About—me?" the visitor asked bashfully, a hand over his eyes.

Marcia was at the far window, trying hard to hide the wave of crimson sweeping her young face. "Really—I believe it was—though we never named you—she tryin' to make out you were same as other insects in her eyes—and me—"

"I see! Naughty, naughty girl!" Billy Devon murmured, then fell to humming.

"Did you ever hear of Cap'n Baxter, that Miss Biddy refused—before he axed her?"

Marcia wheeled upon him, crying with a stamp of her foot: "You stop that! It's—it's a story! You did ask me! You know it. And then never came to get your answer!"

"Why come—when you sent it straight to the mark?" Devon answered, his face hardening.

"Sent it?" Marcia echoed, death white and staring. "How? Where? When?"

"In your own writing, by the hand of the Cluff chauffeur, a little after daylight—I hadn't slept all night for thinking of—things," Devon said, swallowing hard. "Remember you spent the night with Alice Cluff? The man said her maid had brought him the note, saying you wanted it left with me on his early trip to town."

"I never saw it—never wrote—anything," Marcia said dully.

"You can see it now!" Devon said thickly, raising his hand toward his breast pocket.

Marcia covered her eyes, saying: "Let me think—hard," and stood still for the space of three minutes. Then she said clearly: "I suppose you won't believe me—but here is the truth. I remember, now—Alice, you know, writes horribly; she had begged me three days before to write for her a note something like this: 'Old dear, forget—everything. The pater can't see you—not with a telescope—besides I've come to agree with him that you are—delightfully impossible. So let's cry quits, and be friends. You'll get the kiss later. The Girl Who in Several Borts of a Girl.' And after that she had me address a lot of envelopes—one to you among them—invitations for her garden party."

"Indeed, indeed I do believe you!" Devon cried joyously. "But why in God's name did Alice scheme this way to make trouble between us?"

"Humph! Just a hundred thousand reasons—that's as plain as the nose on your face," Aunt Prue interrupted. "You've that much more money than any other fellow she is likely to get her hook on. She must have guessed how it was with you two young idlers—"

"Not she knew!" Marcia said clearly. "I—I loved her, trusted her—so

entirely—I wanted her to know of my happiness."

"I'll see to it she gets her comeuppance!" from Aunt Prue belligerently, flinging her round arm about Marcia's shoulders. Devon gently took it away, saying with a twinkle: "Two bodies can't occupy the same space, aunt dear; but I'll divide mine with you—when I get back to my right senses."

"You'll have to!" Miss Prue hung at him, beaming as he folded Marcia close, close, raining kisses all over her face. "You children are going to live with me—I will have it so—but don't, think I'm to be a deadhead. I can chip in to the tune of a hundred thousand—and a bit over. I'll do it—and beside give Marcia such clothes, such a wedding as this county hasn't seen since before the war. She thinks I've snored and thrived to have it go to the heathen. She's right—you two are as good heathens as could be found in Asia, Africa, or the North pole."

Devon loosed his sweetheart to make her aunt a deep reverence. She waved it away, catching Marcia tight in her arms, to say over her head in a voice not quite steady: "And that isn't all I'll do—when Alice Cluff marries, that whole business, the present I said her will be wrapped in the note I sent you. Only thing Marcia and I did down enough for her."

"Amen and amen!" Devon assented in his deepest voice.

## Creatures Lived Long Without Air or Food

Toads have been found in blocks of stone. How did they get there and how did they manage to exist in such living tombs?

In the Edinburgh Journal it is recorded that "a specimen of the toad which was taken alive from a solid mass of stone has been sent to the college museum of Edinburgh by Lord Duncan."

The transactions of the Academy of Sciences at Paris also record that "a live toad was found in the center of an elm tree, and another in an oak. Both trees were quite sound and in healthy condition."

An observer of nature, Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, who had an estate at Fountain Hall, East Lothian, recorded that a large toad was found in the heart of a smooth, straight beech tree at a height of 80 feet from the ground. It was contained in a circular hole.

There are also plenty of such curious records with regard to bats. A large bat was found alive in the center of a wild cherry tree. It had turned scarlet in color.

A man engaged in splitting timber found a bat alive. It also had turned scarlet. In both cases the animals were found in well-rounded cavities large enough to contain them comfortably, but there appeared to be no way by which air or food could reach them.

Defiance of Old Age  
Has Its Good Points

A village is a place where there is nothing for the old men to do, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat remarks. In a city, the old men put a red and blue band on their nobby straw hats and stay young. True, no doubt, the village old men in their elysian peace live longer.

The city young-old men, with the painstaking attention of their barber, their tailor, and devoted attention to their golf, their motor car and their social duties and diversions, keep up a pace that somewhat defies time.

Age, either masculine or feminine, refuses to be shelved, and as it usually has most of the money, it succeeds in remaining lively and talkative to the last. It may arrive at a waxy pallor when the roses of youth are fled, but it takes occasion to thus look aristocratic if not blooming and fares forward with the crowd discreetly silent upon its cricks in the back and any vertiginous attacks.

Martyrdom is worth all it costs. To make the last ten or twenty years jolly is no mean ambition. "Smile" is the slogan, not "Ouch!"

Growth of Schools

The first benevolent night school was established on Staten Island, N. Y., in 1715. The first private evening school in New York state was established in September, 1730, by James Lyde in the customhouse in New York city.

Public evening schools in connection with public elementary schools were very common among the Dutch of New Netherlands prior to this time. In New England the first private evening school was mentioned in the Boston News in 1724. This school was kept by Mr. Samuel Granger in Boston. After 1760 private evening schools were very common.

Safe Guess

The frightened bridegroom showed up with an elderly uncle for best man. The bride arrived with her mother, sisters and eight bridesmaids.

The uncle surveyed this battalion of frills and flounces. He then turned to the quaking bridegroom and remarked: "Man, you're in a minority and you're going to stay there too I'm thinking."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bouquets or Brickbats?

Stage Manager—Go forward, man; can't you hear them crying "Author, Author!"

Timid Playwright—I just so. But what are their—ah—intentions?—American Legion Weekly.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## Crow Is Denounced as Farmer's Enemy

Investigations of the crow which have taken place recently on a scale wider than ever before have proved that he is one of the most destructive creatures known to useful and game birds; and to poultry and crops. In fact, his depredations are so widespread and fraught with such evil results that sportsmen all over the country are banding together to shoot him so that the game which remains can have a better chance of coming to maturity. A census taken among the game wardens in Pennsylvania recently showed that an overwhelming number of the men in the field were positive, from actual observation, of the destructive habits of the crow, and they advised that campaigns be undertaken against him. Some naturalists have claimed that not only directly does the crow damage the farmer, by attacking young poultry and destroying crops, but that indirectly he is a vastly more destructive. His indirect work is done when he destroys millions of the eggs of useful birds, and therefore prevents the coming to maturity of these auxiliaries of the farmer who would have been allowed to exist, have accounted for myriads of insects. In fact, naturalists have said that the farmer's bill for insecticide would be greatly lowered were the crow prevented from killing useful birds who are the natural enemies of the insect pests.

In the West hunters are employed to kill off the predatory animals which prey on the cattle, and great sums have been saved by their activities. It appears that organized effort against the crow will also save great sums in other parts of the country if this particular menace to bird life is reduced in numbers. The various campaigns against the crow have followed on the heels of the great conservation movement to protect game which is now sliding such a response among sportsmen in all parts of the country. With the efforts made to provide proper refuges for useful birds comes the question of protecting their young against the predatory creatures which prey on them.

Direct From Heat

To obtain electricity direct from heat is a dream that is likely at some time to be realized. At present there are numerous methods of obtaining heat but the power obtainable is very minute. However, a method has been devised which employs two insulated carbon rods heated in an electric furnace or oxy-acetylene flame, in a new way. The two carbons are kept separated at one end, but the other ends are connected through a current measuring instrument. When one of the carbons is suddenly displaced a current of several amperes will flow. By displacing one of the carbons periodically an alternating current can be generated.

When a slight voltage is applied to the carbons the current increases to more than ten amperes at about 450 degrees Fahrenheit.

These experiments are interesting, inasmuch as such a result would hardly be expected at atmospheric pressure. The same thing has been noticed before on a much smaller scale, but in a high vacuum. Such seemingly insignificant "discoveries" often mark the beginning of wonderful developments.

Odd Birth Certificate

The egg with the greatest claim to distinction is one which was used as a birth certificate! This unique "document" was submitted to a meeting of a school attendance committee held at Norwalk in February, 1900. Mrs. Bell, a widow, had been called upon to prove that her daughter had reached the school exemption age.

She produced an egg, colored in tints of purple, yellow and cream, with the name of her daughter and the date of her birth picked out in white in almost copperplate lettering. In addition, two texts had been written on the egg—"The Lord shall guide thee continually" and "Teach me to do Thy will." This was the only record Mrs. Bell had of her daughter's birth, and after the "certificate" had been passed round and admired, the committee accepted it as evidence.

Modest Request

The motorist was quite certain that he had not been exceeding the speed limit, so he was astonished when the village policeman brought the car to a standstill.

"I say," protested the driver, "I wasn't doing more than ten miles an hour, I swear it."

"Oh, that's all right, sir," replied the officer. "I wasn't worrying about that, but I'd be obliged if you could spare me a little gasoline. I'm going to a wedding tomorrow and I want to clean my gloves."

Volcano in United States

The United States has a live volcano of its own in northern California, called Lassen peak. Its latest important eruption began in 1914, and it has been more or less active ever since. The mountain is nearly two miles high, and there is enough fire inside it to run the machinery of all the factories in this country.

Danger in Searchlight

Searchlight rays so powerful as to develop "sunburn" upon any person who gets in close proximity, come from a light constructed by the Sperry-Gyroscopic company on Long Island. The light is 50,000,000 candlepower and it has a lens with a diameter of 30 inches. The beam can be flashed over a distance of 60 miles.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 4, 1824

On Monday, the 11th of October next the Freemen of this state will assemble in their respective town meetings to give in their votes on the question of the acceptance of the Constitution. From the opinions very generally expressed in this part of the state, we infer that their votes will be nearly unanimous for its rejection; and is considered doubtful whether a majority of three-fifths of the votes in the state can be obtained for its ratification. (The actual result in this city was 5 votes to adopt the Constitution and 531 to reject it. The entire Newport County voted against it: Middletown, 1 approve, 96 reject; Portsmouth, 0 for, 183 against; Tiverton, 14 for, 60 against; Little Compton, 6 for, 91 against; Jamestown, 6 for, 10 against; New Shoreham, 2 yes, 57 no. The Constitution was rejected by a majority of 1694. Providence cast 653 votes for it and 26 against.)

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 5, 1874

Mr. Frank E. Thompson, of the Rogers High School delivered a fine oration at the reunion of the Dover, N. H., High School Association on Thursday. Mr. Thompson is one of the alumni of that school.

The Ocean House will not close until after the middle of the month. Mr. Weaver is keeping it open to accommodate those wise ones who wish to see Newport in the pleasantest part of the year.

While Masters Hugh Gifford, aged 9 years, and Howard G. Ward, aged 8 years, were playing on Commercial Wharf Thursday, Master Hugh fell into the dock. The chances were that the little fellow would drown. Master Ward started immediately for assistance, and by his persistent vociferations brought a man in season to save the life of the lad. This is the second time Master Ward has saved the life of a playmate. Two years ago he pulled a boy out from under the ice in the Basin.

The Artillery Company celebrated the Battle of Lake Erie this year by an outing to Oakland Ranch. But as the place closes soon the Company anticipated the day and celebrated it last Wednesday.

The total valuation of Newport this year is \$20,372,600, which is an increase over last year of \$1,058,100. The rate of taxation is \$8.80 on a \$1,000. (Some different from what is is today.)

Some convivial person gives the following as a Rhode Island bill of fare: 1, Clam chowder; 2, Lager; 3, Clam chowder; 4, Lager; 5, Clam chowder; 6, Lager. (That must sound good today to those whose principal food was lager.)

Mr. Edward King and George Peabody Wetmore are the two largest tax payers in Newport.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 9, 1899

Monday dawned clear and cool, an ideal day for a public function of any kind, and especially for an open air occasion such as laying the cornerstone of the new city hall. The crowd was large, the exercises of an interesting nature and the speeches exceptionally good. The Grand Lodge of Masons conducted the ceremonies. Rev. Dr. Cutler delivered the eulogy on Masonry which was an able and interesting address. City Solicitor J. Stacy Brown delivered the historical address, which was a masterly effort.

The first parade of automobiles ever held in this city took place Thursday afternoon and was a grand success. The procession was formed in Bell-court, where prizes were awarded for best decorated machines, the first going to Mrs. Herman Ostrichs, the second to Mr. M. M. Shumaker and the third to Mr. Stuyvesant LeRoy. The procession then started for Gray Craig, which was reached without accident, though a large drag followed the procession to be used in case of need.

The Newport County Agricultural Society has erected the frame work of the building in which exhibitors will show their various products next week.

On Thursday evening Mr. William H. Gifford Master of Portsmouth Grange, was stricken with paralysis while opening the Grange meeting in Oakland Hall.

Mr. Edw. G. Hayward is suffering from a broken leg. After the exercises of laying the corner-stone of city hall were completed, and a collation served in Masonic Hall, some of the members engaged in impromptu dancing, when Mr. Hayward slipped and fell with his leg twisted under him.

Next Monday and Monday evening will occur the celebration of the 150th anniversary of St. John's Lodge No. 1, A. F. & A. M.

The Government is to pay for the land condemned in Jamestown at once. Artist W. T. Richards will get the largest share, some \$110,000, which is probably the best sale of real estate that has been made in that vicinity. The whole sum to be paid by the Government is some \$200,000.

## Might Be Made to Work

Probably more your men would be able to make their own living if they didn't have fathers to support them.

## Famous Pleasure Spot of English Monarchs

Many kings have done their part to make Hampton court what it is today, asserts a writer in John O'London's Weekly. Wolsey began it all, and it is interesting to learn that when he walked in his park he liked to be left to his meditations. He would allow no servant to come near him; his order was that they should keep as far from him "as one might shoot an arrow." When Henry came into possession he at once extended the garden, planted quickset hedges, and bought apple and pear saplings.

Elizabeth described the gardens in Elizabeth's reign as "most pleasant," adding that he "saw" rosemary, so planted and he to the walls as to cover them entirely, which is a method exceedingly common in England. Charles I formed lakes. Charles II planted more than two hundred elms and as many lime trees. William III in his turn, brought in the note of Dutch formality with yew, box, and holly sculptured into bird and animal shapes or arranged to represent his royal initials; he formed rectilinear canals and did strange things with terrace and balcony, and fountains better designed (said Horace Walpole) "to wet the unwary than to refresh the punting spectator." Happily, nearly everything he did was afterward undone.

## Tools of Insect World Surpass Those of Man

Most of the articles in that great chest of tools that man's inventive genius has contrived were invented by the insect world before he fashioned the first, writes Ernest Reade, Ph. D., in Popular Science Monthly. Moreover, man's tools are usually inferior in precision and versatility.

Saw, pliers, brushes, augers, hooks, hammers, knives, lancets—all of these and yet other tools are in the insect's remarkable chest. Nature attached them to the insects' bodies—to the legs, to the head, to the abdomen, wherever they were needed. They are made of chitin, a material that, unlike the metal tools of man, resists the action of water and the milder acids. The insect tool chest is truly complete, one of its wonders being the closeness of the resemblance of the articles it contains to the tools that man has been so long in fashioning.

## The Word "Jovial"

The word "jovial" conceals the name of Jupiter, or Jove, according to the Washington Post. A "jovial" person is theoretically, at least, a person born under the influence of the planet Jupiter, or Jove.

The planet was supposed to be the most jovial of all the planets to be born under, just as Saturn is the least jovial.

Gradually the word "jovial" became dissociated from the astrological significance, and was generally applied to persons who indicated the quality of joyfulness ascribed to birth under a jovial planet.

Thus many a word in the English language in common use, traces its origin to mystic beginnings and beliefs in the darkness of the past ages.

## Famous Ancient Tapestry

During the year 1748 a quantity of beautifully executed tapestry was discovered in the cathedral of Bayeux, near Cannes, France. It is said to be of the Eleventh century, the work of Matilda, wife of William the Conqueror, and ladies of her court. The tapestry, which is 214 feet long and 20 inches wide, contains 72 sections, each of which represents a scene in the life of the Saxon King Harold from the time of his visit to the Norman court to his tragic death in the battle of Hastings. In these scenes are 1,822 figures. In 1803 Napoleon, contemplating an early invasion of England, had the tapestry removed to Paris, where it was exhibited at the National museum. The following year it was returned to Bayeux.

## Frisky Filly

Miss Sarah is "getting along in years," a fact she is unwilling to admit. She wears very youthful clothes; she has been described by a facetious neighbor as "sheep dressed in baby-fashion." And sometimes when the world pushes her into a niche where it thinks she belongs, Miss Sarah rebels.

One day she was talking merrily to a party of young girls. Her cheeks were pink and her little curls fluttering. She laughed a great deal.

"Oh, Miss Sarah," at last exclaimed one of the girls innocently, "how gay you must have been in those days!"

"Have been?" repeated the lady, indignantly. "Have been? Well, I'd have you know I'm not a centenarian yet!"—Los Angeles Times.

## Church Sitings Sold

In certain sections of England it is still customary to sell by auction, pews in the parish church. The highest bidder secures the use of the pew for a year. On the east coast of Scotland it was quite common 30 or 40 years ago to see an advertisement in the local press offering, say, one or two "bottom breadths" in such-and-such a pew in the parish church. The pews were freehold, and paid taxes in the same way as a freehold dwelling-house. Another reader recalls particulars of a church pew sale which stated that it "produced so much per annum, free of rates and taxes," and that it was "in a good position," and "rent regularly paid."

## NEED SPECIAL LAWS TO PROTECT AIRMEN

## Present Statutes Decidedly Unfair to Pilots.

Is an aeronaut legally responsible for the follies of excited spectators who from the ground feast their eyes on his adventure aloft?

The answer is yes, an American court decided more than one hundred years ago.

This precedent, and others of more recent date, were discovered by persons now engaged in the formidable task of preparing a sorely needed code of laws for the airways. Their researches indicate that under the common law of several nations, every misadventure that befalls a man watching an aeronautical exploit is the fault of the aviator.

Only enactment of special statutes can relieve the aviator from this responsibility, the experts say. The historic cases dealt with balloonists, but are believed to apply equally to pilots of modern airships and airplanes.

One Quillo, a balloonist, descended into the garden of a man named Swan. He called to a workman in Swan's field to help him. There was a crowd pursuing the balloon to see the landing. The basket of the balloon dragged along Swan's garden, damaging potatoes and radishes. More than 200 of the pursuing spectators broke into the garden, beating down vegetables and flowers.

The damage done by the balloon was about \$10, and the damage done by the crowd amounted to about \$70. Swan sued Quillo for the entire \$80, and Quillo answered that he was not responsible for the damage done by the crowd.

The New York court that heard the case decided Quillo was liable for all the injuries sustained by Swan. It was the natural thing, the court held, for a balloon to draw a crowd, and Quillo was wholly to blame. All this happened in 1812.

A similar case happened in Germany, where a balloon landed in a meadow near Frankfurt when the balloonist gave out. The inhabitants of the neighboring village swarmed out to the scene of the accident, and on the way, trampled a garden to ruin. The owner brought suit against the aeronaut for damage to his vegetables, and a court awarded a judgment in his favor.

Now, this aeronaut did not actually trespass on this vegetable dealer's garden. As a matter of fact, he landed in a meadow a long way off. Nevertheless the German court decided that the balloonist did all the damage by drawing a crowd.

A Belgian court has agreed with the American and German courts. While over a small town in Belgium, a balloon began to collapse from loss of gas. The pilot, finding himself forced to land, selected an open space beyond the town.

He was flying just above the roofs of the house, with his drag rope dangling into the street. The villagers, bawling the balloonist wished to be drawn down, seized the rope.

The aeronaut cried out to them to let go the rope, but the villagers interpreted his yells as cries for help, and they vigorously and heroically pulled the balloon to the ground.

The pilot was forced to open his valve to release the gas swiftly. In the second story window of a house on a narrow street sat a man who was smoking a cigarette. The cigarette ignited the escaping gas as the balloon settled beside the house, and there was an explosion.

Considerable property was destroyed, several people were killed and many were injured. Although the aeronaut swore he was virtually kidnapped from the air, and explained that the catastrophe was caused entirely by the folly of ignorant villagers, a Belgian court condemned him to pay all the damages.

## Shortcomings

Moses Diggs, an old Negro, had been arrested for having more than one wife.

"How many wives have you had?" demanded the judge.

"Six," was the reply.

"Why couldn't you get on with them?"

"Well, suh, de first two spilled de white folks' clo's when dey washed em; de third won't no cook; de fourth was jest nacherally lazy; and de fifth—I'll tell you, judge, de fifth, she—"

"Incompetability?"

"No," said the Negro, slowly, "it won't nothin' like dat. Yo' jest couldn't git on with her onless yo' was somewhars else."—London Tit-Bits.

## Why Urchins Leave Home

The principal reason why children run away are hurt feelings, desire to be alone, rebellion against authority, boredom, love of adventure and desire to see the world, says Mrs. Mary E. Hamilton, New York's first police-woman.

## Low Shoes, High

Papa—I thought you said you bought low shoes!

Mamma—I did.

Papa—You'd been deceived again. The bill came in today, and they are certainly high ones.

## Logical

Professor (a little distracted)—I'm glad to see you. How's your wife?

"But I'm not married."

"Ah, no; then, of course, your wife's still single!"

## Advocates Old Habits

Twentieth-century man would be healthier and happier if he would sleep with a nightcap on his head, and a warming pan at his feet, according to Sir James Cantlie, one of England's best-known physicians. Sir James is seventy-three and claims he can dance as nimbly as he could at seventeen.

"Don't think because you live in an age of airplanes you know all about hygiene," he declared. "Your grandmothers were no fools."

Bald heads were much scarcer, Sir James asserted, in the days when men wore nightcaps. In a damp climate like England, he said, a nightcap is as necessary as a coat. Warming pans, likewise, aid the health of the sleeper by drying out the sheets before bed-time.

## Finds Leaving Irksome

A man from Lynn, Mass., has presented a somewhat unusual request in the matter of employment to the Portland (Me.) Chamber of Commerce, says the Boston Globe. He seeks employment for which he can take as payment only board and room. He has a certain fixed-income, which is given him solely on condition that he does not take employment for wages. Lack of work has become irksome, hence his unique request.

## The Way of Life

This brief sermon by the wayside is from the "Lifton Gazette." "Some men seem to make money without effort, while some women seem to annex more husbands than the law allows without any more effort. It's the other way round with some men, who can't make money no matter how hard they try, while some women find it utterly impossible to even annex the one husband allowed by law. But then, that's the way of life."

## How Easy the Public!

Is it not notorious how small a fraction of society takes any interest in the conduct of public affairs? how important trades union issues, such as a strike, are left to be determined by a handful of the men who are vitally concerned? how great a part is played by catch-phrases and relatively unimportant local issues in our political elections?—The Right Hon. Herbert Fisher in the Common Weal.

## Crime or Jest?

Not long ago a small box with an unmarked address was held up at an English post office. As the address could not be found it was opened and disclosed a parcel of bones, established to be human. The mystery was never cleared up. What crime it abounded, or whether it was a joke on the part of some hospital student, must be left to conjecture.

## Rubens' Paintings

Bryan is his "Dictionary of Painters and Engravers" says that the amount of Rubens' pictorial work was prodigious. A list records no fewer than 2,268, exclusive of 484 drawings. It was Rubens' practice to employ many student assistants. It is not possible to say exactly how many of the paintings are still in existence.

## Sewing Needle Old

The sewing needle dates back to antiquity, and it is not known who invented this implement. It is evident from relics that stone needles were used in the Stone Age. The Chinese are believed to have been the first to use needles of steel. They gradually spread westward until brought to Europe by the Moors.

## Exit Cant

Honor to the strong man, in these ages, who has shaken himself loose of shams, and is something. For in the way of being worthy, the first condition surely is that one be. Let cant cease, at all risks and at all costs; till cant ceases, nothing else can begin.—Carlyle.

## Annapolis Gay City

From a little settlement on the Severn in 1691, Annapolis grew in size and importance until it became the capital of Maryland. By 1760 it was famed for its gayety and luxury and was often referred to as "The Paris of the Colonies."

## Wild Guess

The music teacher was trying to impress upon her pupils the meaning of F and FF in a song they were about to learn. After explaining the first sign, she said: "Now, children, if F means forte, what does FF mean?" "Eighty!" shouted one enthusiastic pupil.

## To Clean Painted Walls

It will aid greatly in cleaning the painted walls if they are gone over with thin uncooked starched water. Painted walls and woodwork can be cleaned easily and well by using equal parts of vinegar and kerosene. Wash with a cloth and dry with a dry cloth.

## Name Should Be Honored

The first institution for the education of deaf-mutes in Germany was opened in 1778 at Leipzig by Samuel Heinicke, whose experience as a teacher led him to devote all his time to the deaf and dumb.

## Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Charles Howard Allen

NOTICE is hereby given that Jeremiah K. Sullivan has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Charles Howard Allen, late of Newport deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, terminating September 6th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

## DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

## USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS.

<p>CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY</p>	<p>TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS—BILL WILL BE SENT</p> <p>PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS</p>	<p>For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations General Lost and Found</p>
------------------------------------	--	--

## COKE FOR SALE

\$13.50 Per Ton Delivered  
\$12.00 Per Ton at Works  
60 cents per hundred pounds

## Newport Gas Light Co

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 14th, 1924.

Estate of Charles Howard Allen

REQUEST in writing is made by William Henry Allen (father of Charles Howard Allen, late of said Newport, deceased), intestate, that Jeremiah K. Sullivan, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and returned to the Second day of September next at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 25th, 1924.

Estate of Frederick H. Paine

PETITION in writing is made by Frederick H. Paine, of said Newport, New Hampshire, praying for reasons therein stated that Newport Trust Company, or some other suitable person may be appointed Conservator of the property of Frederick H. Paine, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the fifteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Probate Court of the City of Newport, AT a session of said Court holden at Newport, in and for said City of Newport on the Eighteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-four, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Thomas Reed Bridges, Jr., of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Lawrence Phelps Tower, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for to that of Lawrence Phelps Tower, which name he shall hereafter bear, which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as Decree by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, August 23rd, 1924.

## Guardian's Sale of Real Estate

WILL BE SOLD at Public Auction by permission of the Probate Court of the Town of Little Compton, R. I., on the PREMISES hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, September 14th, at 2:00 o'clock p. m., (daylight saving time), all the right, title and interest of Beale Grinnell, minor, in and to one-quarter of the following described real estate, situated in the Town of Little Compton and bounded and described as follows:

Northerly partly by a highway and partly by land of G. Fred White and Julia White; easterly, partly by a private way, and partly by land now or formerly of Howard Borden, partly by land of Joseph Peckham, partly by land of Everett Manchester; southerly by land of the estate of Abraham Manchester; westerly by land of Samuel Wilbur and brother and land of G. Fred White and Julia White, containing approximately twelve acres, more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described. Also the interest of the said ward, Beale Grinnell, in and to a certain woodland situated in Cedarbrook Woods in the Town of Little Compton.

HERBERT A. GRINNELL, Guardian of Beale Grinnell.

Little Compton, R. I., August 21, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.



## SUMMER SHOES

New dress and sport styles for men and women

Vacation shoes for children

Keds, play oxfords, bare-foot sandals

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

When you want the best in

QUALITY, WEIGHT and SERVICE

CALL ON US

Over 40 years of entering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

Agents for

H. C. ANTHONY'S

(WILLIAM B. ANTHONY, Successor)

FAMOUS

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

## Mackenzie &amp; Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT SHAVINGS

## NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE

## RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square

for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and

each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each

hour to 7:30

## New York

VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare

\$4.66

Large, Comfortable

Staterooms

Orchestra on each Steamer

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Daniel Rosen

NOTICE is hereby given that Anna Rosen has qualified as Executor of the will of Daniel Rosen, late of Newport deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning August 22nd, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

August 18th, 1924.